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TOLEDO BLADE

The Greatest National Weekly Newspaper in the United States.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1895 VOL. LXIII. NO. 47.

Poetry.

A LEARNED BOSTON LADY.

(From the Drummers' Yarns.)

She was a Boston maid of high degree,
With eyes that shone like incandescent lights,
And just such pouting lips, as seems to me
The kiss invites.

I met her on the Common's grassy sod,
Near where the fountain plays in squirtlive mood;
She stood reflecting, while a passive wad
Of gum she chewed.

"It does one good to see this spot," said I,
"When weary of the city's hum and buzz,"
She ceased her waxic pastime to reply:
"That's what it does."

"This sylvan spot," then softly I averred,
"The foot of man seems almost to defile,"
Her voice came sweet as notes of any bird:
"Well, I should smile!"

"The balmy breezes whispering overhead
"With such enchanting softness kiss the brow,"
In tones of languid melody she said:
"You're shouting now!"

"And have you noticed, fair one, how each bird
"Seems here to choose its sweetest vocal gem?"
I dwelt in rapture on her every word:
"I'm onto them."

"And how the leaves like moving emeralds seem,
"When in response to the sweet breeze they shake!"
Her voice came soft as echoes from a dream:
"They take the cake."

"Dost wander oft to a sylvan spot,
"The dreamy sense of quietude to seek?"
Soft purled her answer: "Well, I take a trot
'Bout once a week."

In converse sweet I lingered by her side,
And felt that there forever I could dwell,
And as I left her, after me she cried.
"So long, old fel!"

I was not captured by her voice so rich,
Nor by her lovely face, so sweet and young,
But by the sweet dexterity with which
Her slang she sung.

A LOAFER'S LYRIC.

Though some may sing the joys of work,
The virtues of the laboring man,
Tell and its griefs I fain would shirk
With indolence Mohammedan.

Ero merging in Eternity,
When toil who will, and toil who can,
A lazy life's the life for me.

I long to lie where serpents lurk
Among the flowers of the Castalan;
To smoke like any turbaned Turk
In some luxurious divan;
I would recall the days of Pan
The sylvan charms of Arcady,
The pleasure domes of Kubla Khan—
A lazy life's the life for me.

I shun the city's grime and murk,
Mere rustic laborings I ban;
No minister of state or kirk,
No counsellor I, plot and plan.
But, with a lotus-flowered fan,
I lounge beside the summer sea;
And sigh, 'mid dreams of far Japan—
"A lazy life's the life for me."
ENVOI.

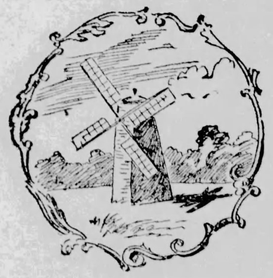
Gain! Ever since the world began,
Misguided men have wrought for thee;
But, while their endless strife I scan,
A lazy life's the life for me.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

Miscellany.

DELFT EMBROIDERY.

The Latest Thing in Fancy Work—Effective Too.

The craze for delft ware and corresponding blue and white decoration is invading the realm of linen embroidery, where blue has always hitherto been scorned. "It does not light



IN BLUE SILKS.

up well," has been the objection urged against it, but the objectors have evidently been silenced, for on every side appears blue embroidery.

Prettiest and daintiest are the doilies representing with fidelity of detail a delft plate. There is, of course, the inevitable Dutch landscape, including naturally a windmill and a canal. Or, if the designer soars into the realm of flowers, blue roses, buttercups and carnations—a rich old blue—bloom in astonishing stiffness and variety.

OUR COUNTRY HOSTS.

What They Think of Us, Our Ways and Our Ambitions.

A young friend of mine overheard this conversation between the proprietress of a country farm house and her help the other morning:

"Manda, have you rung the second bell?"

"Yes, indeed; but I never see such people! Eight o'clock breakfast! Who ever heered o' such a thing! Why, I'm pretty near ready for dinner now."

"Oh, them folks dunno anything 'bout time. I can't see how they do it. Six o'clock breakfast is late enough fo any one."

"There's that Mr. Craig, goes in his room an' writes three hours a day, an calls that work."

"Why, Eben'd saw a cord o' wood in that time."

"Eben would probably get 50 cents for his labor, while Mr. Craig, who is a well known magazine contributor, earns $25. But let that pass.

"Manda, if that Miss Clarke asks for any more stale bread, you just ell her there ain't any. I want what I've got for the flapjacks."

"My gracious, if nice hot biscuit ain't good enough for 'em, then I'd like to know!

"An' that flimsy Mrs. Hall askin' if I mixed up my biscuit with a spoon!

"Well, if her conscience is as clean as my hands are, then it's a mighty good thing for her.

"Here they come! Look out for that porketeak, Manda, an' see that it don't burn."—Philadelphia Times.

A Chicago Rhyme.

One year four months and five days more
Of Grover,
And after that he'll be turned out
To clover*.

*Grass is the proper word, but there are obvious reasons why it is not available here.—Chicago Tribune.

The Drama.

"Horatio," whispered the heroine, "the villain still pursues us."

"Ha," exclaimed the lover. "But fear not. See thou the ravine that intervenes between us and him?"

"Fear not, I say. He has got to stop in the middle of the bridge and do a song and dance. Courage!"—Detroit Tribune.

Date of Modern Inks.

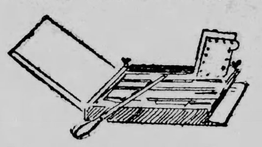
Modern inks date from 1798, at which time researches of Dr. Lewis and Ribancourt in the chemistry of ink began.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A CIGARETTE PACKER.

The Very Ingenious Invention of a Citizen of Mexico.

A machine of simple construction to facilitate the packing of cigarettes, and readily adjustable for packing different numbers, is shown in the accompanying illustration from the Scientific American. A suitable base is recessed to form a box to which is hinged a lid, shown raised in the engraving; at the front side of the box is a slideway for a plunger, the rear side of the slideway being formed by adjustable cross bar, the plunger and the cross bar being recessed on their upper faces to permit the movement over them of a lever pivoted to the rear of the box.

At the right of the plunger is a cigarette receptacle, whose rear wall is formed by a block drawn rearward by a spring and pressed forward by a wedge operated by the movement of the lever, the wedge sliding between front cross bar and another adjustable



CIGARETTE PACKER.

cross bar moving in extensions from the casing, and the latter cross bar is adjusted to the desired position by means of screws and wing nuts.

The cross bar next the plunger has a series of apertures registering with apertures in the bottom of the casing at different distances from its front, screws being placed in different apertures as the bar is moved backward, while numerals adjacent to the apertures indicate how many cigarettes the receptacle will take when the fastening screws are inserted in the different apertures.

Plungers of different widths are used for each position of the bar. The cigarette receptacle has outer projections over which a paper bag may be placed and has a separate lid opened by a spring, the catch of the lid being released and the lid opening automatically, after the lever has been moved its full stroke to actuate the plunger and push the cigarettes out of the package. The cigarettes are inserted by hand before the lid is closed and the bag or wrapper placed in position.

JUST AN INCH FROM DEATH.

Narrow Escape of a Traveler in India From a Horrible End.

We were sitting on the veranda of our bungalow one evening in far-off Burmah, R. A. and I, enjoying our after-dinner cheroot. The waters of the bay lapped lazily at the sands at our feet, for our house was "builded on the sands" of the shore. All the world seemed at peace, only the "plunk! plunk!" of the monotonous night bird in the jungle, and the occasional weird note of the jackal, signaling in the distance to his comrades, was heard. The moon had come up from behind a rocky island, just over in the bay, and spread a flood of golden-yellow light over the silver-topped breakers, rolling in over a neighboring coral reef. It was so calm and beautiful that it seemed that all that was wicked and bad had gone out of the world, and yet death lurked just at my friend's elbow, as he puffed unconsciously at his cheroot.

We had been discussing in a leisurely manner something that had happened in America. To prove some point, my friend arose, and, stretching himself lazily, sauntered nto the bedroom to get a paper bearing on the matter we had been discussing. Usually lights were placed in all the bedrooms, but this evening, for some unaccountable reason — probably the moonlight—the servant had not performed his duties. I could hear my friend fumbling about on his dressing table and then suddenly he gave a quick cry of horror and rushed out to the light.

"I have been struck by a snake," he gasped, and his face was deadly pale.

"Where is it? Quick! Show me!" I exclaimed, as I whipped out a knife.

He held out his right arm. There was no mark on the hand, which I examined critically, but on the cuff of the shirt were two little tiny scratch-like punctures, and two little globules of poison sinking into the starched linen and leaving a sickly, greenish yellow mark.

"You've had a clost call, old man," I exclaimed, with a great sigh of relief, "and I think you need a peg to brace up your nerves, but first let us settle the snake."

We found him coiled up on a small mirror, which lay on the table, and an ugly looking devil he was, too, ready to strike again.

He was a very poisonous snake known as the Deboae Russelli, but after my friend had finished with him, it would have been difficult for any naturalist to have placed him in his proper genus.—Detroit Free Press.

NEWPORT'S FINANCIAL OUTPUT.

At Least $300,000 Spent In Entertaining the Past Season.

"The tradesman is one of the best criterions for determining the success or failure of a social season," said a florist to the New York Sun. "The change in the social season is first marked by the transmigration of the tradesmen. When society shows a disposition in the late spring to leave town and congregate at Newport, the caterer and the florist transfer their headquarters from the city to the fashionable colony by the sea. When gayety begins to slow down at Newport, the general tradesman sells out his superfluous stock by auction and returns to the city, and the caterers and the florists come back to town with their waiters and decorators. That is why we tradesmen who have to do with society are beginning to brighten up our New York shops.

"From a trade point of view the summer season at Newport, just closed was one of the most successful in years. The wealthy showed by a liberal use of money that hard times were over. There were many large entertainments like Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt's ball, Oliver H. P. Belmont's party, the Brice lawn party, and R. T. Wilson, jr's. dance at the Golf club, each of which put several thousand dollars in circulation. Then there were innumerable dinner parties, at which the floral decorations were more extensive than usual. The New York tradesmen will look back with pleasure on the social season at Newport this year. It is safe to say that at least $300,000 was put in circulation through the summer social gayeties at Newport."

Fatal Words.

Mr. Bridle—I never felt better in my life.

Mrs. Bridle—Oh, don't say that, Charley!

Mr. Bridle—Why not?

Mrs. Bridle—It's so unlucky. In every case of sudden death you will read that "the deceased had just remarked that he never felt better in his life," and then he drops dead.—Puck.

A Possibility.

She started violently from her slumbers.

"There's a man in the house!" she shrieked.

She glared wildly about her.

"No," she finally moaned, "I am mistaken."

She was not yet fully accustomed to her new womanhood, and being naturally somewhat timid she was forever frightening herself.—Detroit Tribune.

HOW TO GILD THE LILY.

EIGHTEEN RICH GIRLS WILL TRAIN SIX LADIES' MAIDS.

A Practical Method of Helping Others to Help Themselves—Details of the Plan.

The useful age bids fair to follow the athletic age in the history of the gilded darlings of society, if indeed it does not travel along with it, as many of the ages traveled together in the long ago.

Ever since the very practical Duchess of York began combining the useful with the ornamental, and ever since the leaders found time to mingle King's Daughters' work in their own social life, the girl of the period has been trying to see how very useful she could be in the world without depriving herself of any of her own enjoyments.

The latest and most useful move upon the part of such belles is the teaching of ladies' maids. This includes their instruction in all branches of the toilet and their teaching upon matters of dress.

The young ladies who are willing to take such a duty upon themselves have banded together under the name of "The Lady Blackwood Union" and the ledger shows eighteen names of very well known young people as beginners and pioneers of the movement.

Lady Blackwood in Paris has trained several, and is willing to teach several more. She was, in fact, the originator of the movement. The plan of the union is an individual one. Each young woman pledges herself to teach a girl a month until she has instructed half a dozen during the year. The girl during the month of service lives with her philanthropic mistress, acting as regular lady's maid, and receiving instructions in the same until perfect. A month is ample for a quick girl, and those who can not learn all the duties of maid in that time are dismissed entirely or given a lower degree—as assistant maid or lady's assistant.

The "graduates" or those who at the end of a month are perfect are given a skirt she will trim it and make it a new one. With small bits of colored silk or floss or cord she will twist and turn the material until it makes a neat little figure. All day she will work until she has a lapful of these trimmings. An hour's time sews them, and there is a new and pretty skirt for her mistress to wear at dinner. One of these trimmed gowns was a simple pink challie left from the summer, and in an hour or so it was transformed into a very Oriental-looking dress stuff by numberless little figures of blue floss twisted deftly and sewed upon the skirt with gold thread. It made as pretty a house skirt as could be wanted, especially when a facing of pink satin had been placed a foot deep inside the hem to give the silken rustle of a house dress.

Training a lady's maid is not easy. Many a young woman knows a satisfactory maid when she gets one, but could not for the life of her instruct such a girl. She must be able to teach nearly all the feminine arts, including manicuring. The manicure powders are also taught. An expert lady's maid makes her own pomades and her own polishes. She buys such only when wanting to accompany her mistress upon a journey, when the tightly sealed bottles are what are wanted.

The arranging of bows, the dressing of the hair, the scientific mending of gloves are all among the necessities of a maid before she gets her diploma. One of the young women who is teaching such a maid has actually instructed her personally in the art of glove-mending, as done at the best stores or where gloves are made. This talented girl is teaching her maid to combine two pairs of gloves. She buys a very cheap pair of exactly the same shade as the expensive ones she is to mend, and cuts out the pieces of the cheap ones for the good ones.

The fashionable cap for a lady's maid is a white one, with a small round crown and ruffle around it. The fashionable dress is the one introduced into England several years ago by Lady Randolph Churchill, a plain black without trimming, and filled down the front with a white Swiss kerchief placed low from the throat. This has held without variation for 15 years, the only concession to the changing styles being in the puffs of the sleeves, which are almost as large as those upon the fashionable gowns.

The maids that will be turned out

ONE OF "THE LADY BLACKWOOD UNION" PLEDGED TO TRAIN SIX POOR GIRLS EACH SEASO N TO BE LADY'S MAIDS.

"diplomas." And with these in hand they find no trouble getting positions in the very wealthiest families. The institution is somewhat like the system of trained nurses in the English titled families, where a trained nurse serves six months or a year on trial, hoping for as many cases of sickness in the family as possible. At the end of her year she has a letter of recommendation from the family, and leaves the house upon a triumphant career of trained nurse at high pay.

The ladies' maids have much to learn but they begin with a great deal. They are upper housemaids, farmers' daughters, superior French girls and talented young Germans quick at the needle. As common house servants they would lead an unhappy life, for they are too intelligent for the place of common servants, and the lady's maid position is just the one for them.

The young lady who takes the lady's maid to train lodges her in a small white room which she is taught to keep immaculate. It must be like a seashell and fit for the mistress herself.

Her first training is upon the fashions, which a lady's maid must know to the letter. All the fashion magazines are supplied her, and she is supposed to adapt her knowledge to her mistress's wardrobe.

"You will take my tight-fitting silk waist, a season behind the style, and arrange it for at home dinner to-night," directs the young woman. Then she, herself, takes the squares of white pearl trimming from the bureau drawer, or buys them from the shop, and arranges them as an arabesque upon the front of the waist. When done there is a diamond-shape trimming from neck to hem of basque.

The neck may be high, or the simple round neck of last season. This she takes and squares a little, raising it to the decorous point of the winter. A trimming of pearls is basted around the neck and small fancy beads set in to make the brilliant iridescency so much fancied now. The sleeves of the dress are probably flowing or supplied with deep ruffles from the elbow. These are cut off and a simple but large puff of chiffon set in. For a deft-fingered girl, with a puff sleeve pattern on hand, this whole work is only the business of an hour. It is the transforming of an old bodice into a handsome waist to wear just once, and is the principal work of a lady's maid.

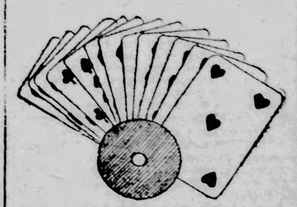
The matter of stringing ribbons through the underclothes is quickly learned. But the mode here must be followed. All underwear is white as snow now. Silk nighties, silk underwear for night, silk draperies and the numberless little silk things which women have been stringing upon their necks and heads at night are all banished. In their place there is a linen gown, fine, sheer and rich with embroidery or real lace, and an underwear of the same. Sheets are white, not black or blue, and though the over coverlid may be colored if you so desire, it is more fanciful to have all white now. The lady's maid soon gets the etiquette of these things and learns to buy them for her mistress.

The lady's maid soon learns about the skirt of a dress. She at a glance learns to tell if the waist is past redemption and how to make the skirt pretty. Without altering the hang of the Lady Blackwood Union will be in great demand for several reasons. They are posted on all the little wrinkles of belledom, and they are well taught and respectful. They carry with them a great deal of prestige from being the objects of such wealthy and delightful charity.

FOR WHIST PLAYERS.

A Convenient Device for Holding the Cards Easily.

The card season will soon open up in earnest, and card playing promises to be as popular, if not more so, than last winter, and this has prompted the invention of numberless conceits for the card player's convenience. The one shown is an English idea, designed to relieve the whist player's hand from the cramp often experienced in holding the cards. It is in the form of two celluloid disks, joined in the center of the revolv-



HOLDING A WHIST HAND.

ing screw. The cards are inserted between the two disks, as shown, and held firmly by means of flexible rubber fitted around the edge of the holder. The back disk is held with the left hand by means of a loop attached to its surface, and which can be passed over the finger, and the front disk is moved towards the right in order to conveniently display the cards; these are easily withdrawn or replaced, as required.

Valuable.

Mrs. Cumso (reading)—A butcher in Indiana killed a cow and found in her stomach several hairpins, a thimble, five screws and a $20 gold piece.

Mr. Cumso—That bears out exactly what my Uncle Jim used to say.

"What was that?"

"He always contended that there was money in cows."—Life.

A Spoiled Dream.

At midnight in his guarded tent
The Turk was dreaming of the hour
When Greece, her knee in supplicance bent,
Would tremble at his power;
And in his dreams the foeman fell
Before his blade's fell stroke,
And everything had come his way—
And then the baby woke.
—Detroit Tribune.

An Eskimo Superstition.

For many years the furriers have noticed that all the skins of polar bears which they have received have been mutilated by the loss of the nose. A Parisian furrier has discovered that this is a result of a superstitious belief prevalent among the Eskimo that wherever a polar bear is killed his nose must be cut off and thrown upon the ice or bad luck will follow the hunter.

Then He Would Stop.

"Haven't you proposed several times to that girl?"

"Yes, and I'm going to keep at it until she says 'No!'"—Louisville Truth.

Our New Serial Story.

BOB BURLEIGH'S FARM.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE TOLEDO BLADE
BY RICHARD MALCOLM STRONG.

CHAPTER III—STONE BOTTOM.

The little house-gathering is soon described. The old turn-pike running north and south is crossed at right angles by a by-way. One angle is occupied by a two-story frame building with a long L, used as a dancing hall in the long ago. The main part of the building rests upon what was known as a "suller kitchen" of brick, which, when the tavern was in its glory, was used as a bar-room for the comfort of man, while the beast was sheltered from the weather by the warm shed, roofed by the dancing hall. The bar-room, when the coaches were given up was used as a country store, where the lean and the lazy gathered on rainy days, to exchange the news of the neighborhood and to settle the perplexing questions constantly coming up in the affairs of the nation. Diagonally opposite was "a regular rum hole." It had been built for that purpose years ago, had been used for that purpose, except at rare intervals, when it had been empty, and had kept during the whole period the reputation of being the worst place of its kind in the country. In the third corner stood a low, one-story dwelling, and the other corner was given up to vegetable garden. Just back of the "hole" was the blacksmith shop, and farther on, on the opposite side of the turnpike, stood the little red school house. To the east from the corners, in the old coaching days, an enterprising man, who believed that the Corners "would 'maount t' suthin' one these days," had built a house with a granite basement which was promptly called the Stone Bottom, a name which soon passed from the building to the neighborhood.

After the tavern bar-room had been made a store of, and had become the postoffice for the "Corners" 'n all the kintry raoun.' It was the lounging place for the farmers around there, and for others who found time hang heavy on their hands. Among these was 'Lish Eddy, who dweit on the third corner at Stone Bottom, and whose industrious wife kept the wolf from the door by working out among the farm houses, and when work failed there, by binding shoes; her husband in the meantime hobbling back and forth across the road three times a day for his meals on one end of the journey, and for his chair by the store stove on the other, where as "old Soes," a diminutive of Socrates, he became the acknowledged sage and soothsayer of the neighborhood. All changes in the weather were foretold with an accuracy that the modern weather bureau might envy; all affairs of the farm-life, having its center at Stone-Bottom, were gathered and scattered with an industry as marvelous as it was often provoking; and as a repository for incident and story "Old Soes" was acknowledged to be without a peer.

The weather that year had been remarkable for its mildness. No one but "Soes" could remember anything like it, and the result was that the store had been deserted almost for several days. The philosopher was getting lonesome, and was wondering about "what 'ad b'come 'f ev'rybody," when Rob came panting in for his glass and putty and bucket.

"Ben havin' a smash-up, Robbie, 'n ben throwin' somebody down the well?"

"Yes, and I'm in a dreadful hurry to get back with the bucket before they drown. Where 'd you keep your putty Mr. Clerk? I'll help myself while you count me out three dozen panes o' seven by nine glass. I'm going to take along this bucket. No matter about the string. I'll be in and pay you for them by the end of the week. Now, if you'll just open the door for me I'll scoot," and away he went, just missing Zibe Harnton (Harrington), who had come with his jug for molasses.

"Look out! Con-blame ye; d' ye want 'er knock my day-lights clean out of me with that dumbed old bucket, or smash mer jug, which?" but Rob didn't stop. The words were rough, but the voice was full of good nature, and the laugh which came around the corner was the boy's only reply.

"Suthin' goin' on 't the shop, t' smash that number o' lights?" asked the storekeeper. "Can't be 't old Burleigh's ben at it agin, can it?"

"Well, no," said the sage, "'n' he ain't agoin' to be at it agin, now 'member what I tell ye. C'lis Dean's gettin' ready f'r a move. 'N' if I was Jake Able I'd be smart 'nough to get aout o' here. 'Twant be t'day n'r t'morrer, but 't 's comin' 'n' 't'll jar 'im like thunder when 't does come."

"Who C'lis Dean?"

"Why, don't you—how long is 't since you moved int' the old Burlington place?"

"Nigh on ter fifteen year."

"No longer ago 'n that? Then ye wouldn't be apt to know about it. Ye see, Rob's ma was a Dean, old Dick Dean's darter, 'n 'e was the smartest man anywhere raound 'ere. When C'lis was sixteen, seventeen, gom'ers long there, Burleigh happened to be 'n the neighborhood 'n' there was a party 'r a bee 'r suthin' 'f that sort 'n' he came. Wall, he was a durn smart feller, 'n' mighty good lookin', 'n' C'lis took tew 'im; 'n' there was ev'ry reason she should. 'S father was one the smartes' lawyer's 'n the caountry, 'n' John 'd ben off t' school 'n' was lively 'n—wall the upshot on 't was they b'gun t' keep comp'ny right off. Lord ye ought tew a-seen old Dick! We stamped 'n' swore 'n' 'e vaowed 't he ever ketched 'im he'd lick 'im 'th in an inch of 'is life. Th' ol' man tried t' set the dog on tew 'im 'n' ol' tige 'd start off barkin' 'n' growlin' 'nough t' eat 'im up; but the dog liked 'im 's well 's C'lis did 'n' Dick failed 'that. But one day, when they both tho't the ol' man 'd gone t' taown, first thing they knew he popped right in on 'em 'n' Burleigh had jes' time t' dodge down celler. Then ol' Dick roared. 'Condurn yer carcass 'f ye like us s' mighty well, I'd give ye all ye want f'r one while; 'n' b' gosh, he locked 'im daown there. Then what does he dew but starts C'lis up stairs tew her chamber 'n' locks her in, 'n' then 'e laughs. We'd got the best on 'em, 'n' Lord, haow it did tickle 'im!

"Mis' Dean? She didn't dast ter dew nawthin'. When ol' Dick got waked up, that's all ther' was tew it. We let C'lis have all she wanted t' eat but Burleigh didn't fare s' well. 'Long the nex' day he made up 'is mind t' he 'd give 'im a little suthin' t' keep 'im from starvin' 'n' puttin' 'is head inter the suller way he yelled aout. 'Gettin' hungry daown there?' 'Oh, po,' says young John 's cheerful 's a lark, 'this cake 'n' cookies 'r' prime; 'n' by the way Mr. Dean, this 'ere's the best wine 'n' brandy 't I ever went any where. Where 'd ye git it?' 'd —— wal I guess a'ter all I won't tell ye the very words 'cause there might be young uns raound 'n' we kint be tew careful; but I s'pose there never was a madder man just then than old Dick Dean. Come up here, yer imp o' satin. Yer blame neck ain't wuth a swaller of that brandy. D'ye hear?' 'n' the young feller sing out: 'Jes' wait till I finish up this las' bottle. 'T'll spile 'n' I need it t' keep from ketchin cold!' That took the ol' man right off 'is pins. He knew when he'd got come up with 's quick 's anybody, and when the youngster got upstairs, he found ol' Dick laughin' with all his might. 'Naow, mother,' says he, 'jes' let C'lis aout 'n' 'f we've got ter have this cuss in the fambly, let's go at it reglar.' So that's all there was t' that.

"That wan't the wust on't, though, by a blame sight. Till Burleigh came, Jake Able had been a baluncin' raound off 'n' on. The ol' man had run the licker stand, over the way 'n' had what money he wanted, 'n' Jake thought he was safe enough, 'n' C'lis 's he see that his cake was dough what does he make up his mind to do but cut Burleigh out. Wall, 't got so t' the poor girl didn't have a minute's peace 'n' finly when she see t' the wust had come t' the wust, she jest had to tell 'im t' git aout, 'n' she did. 'F course they had it back and forth, 'n' f'r a wind up, Jake says, 'I'll tell ye one thing, C'listy Dean, I'll make ye pay for this; 'n' 'f you don't see the day that you don't wish t' you hadn't merried John Burleigh, it 'll be b'cause I kint bring 't about;' 'n' he went off vaowin' vengeance.

"Wall, things went on pretty smooth f'r a while. John 'n' C'lis was merried, 'n' Jake went up kintry som'ers and brought a wife home 'n' that seemed to be the end o' that. By 'n' by—O, nigh on tew a year I guess, I met C'lis 'n' b'gosh I didn't know 'er. Her red cheeks was gone, 'n' she was poor 's a crow, 'n' was 'n awful thin' else she 'd been 'n' lost 'er grip 'n' didn't seem ter have any gumption somehow. Wall, I hain't no hand to go nosin' raound into other folks' affairs. 'Twa'n't none o' my funerals, but think's I t' myself, 'Lish Eddy, ye want ter keep yer eyes 'n' ears wide open, 'n' mebbe ye c'n dew somebody some good.

"I lived upon the nike then, 'n that haouse jes' beyend the school haouse, 'n' I kep' a hearin' a team go by, night a'ter night 't tew 'r three 'clock 'n the mornin'. Got to be 's reg'lar 's sunrise. Finly I made up my mind t' I'd see who that was, 'n' 'twas John Burleigh. Then 't sort o' come tew me I'd like durn wall t' know what kep' him ridin' the road 't that time o' night, 'n' I took the fust night there was a moon 'n' sauntered 'long the road towards Stone Bottom. 'S soon's I come in sight the haouse I see a light in a little back room there is up-stairs, 'n' I walked the road f'r tew good haours, waitin' t' see that light go aout. 'Baout tew o'clock, aout she went, 'n' there was a clumpin' daown stairs 'n' pretty soon 'long came Burleigh lookin' like a ghost 'n the moonlight. That was his last ride 'n the night, 'n' that was the time he told me a'terwards that Jake Able v'en from 'im 'is las' dollar.

"From then on poor C'lis 's had a tough time. All 't she could say 'n' dew couldn't keep John from spendin' ev'ry cent he c'n git f'r drink, but the toughest was a'ter they'd moved int' the shoe-shop. Ol' Dick died 'n' 'stid gittin' a lift, she didn't git nawthin', 'n' when she was feelin' 's if the camel's back 'd got the last straw, who should drive up int' the door-yard, but Jake Able. C'lis went t' the door t' see what was wanted.

"'Where's that beast 'f a husban' o' yourn, I want t' see 'im. 'S be t' home?'

"'Yis,' says she, 'but ye'll have ter come in t' see 'im, 'n' I wish ye would.'

"'Fin'thing the marter?' says he, gittin' aout 'f his buggy.

"'Nawthin' but what he'd git over, I guess. Take a chur, Mr. Able. That's John daown 'n the corner there drunk. I thought it might be a good thing fer ye t' see some of yer work 'n the neighborhood 'n' I'd call ye in. This is 'is third day. 'Baout t' morrer mornin' he'd come tew 'nough t' give me 'n' the childern a poundin' 'n' then he'll come down f'r you tew fill 'im up ag'in. Look at 'im, look at me, 'n' this hole we live in, 'n' tell me what ye think on t'?'

"'It's ben a good many years a comin', C'listy Dean, a good many years a comin',' 'n' the cuss with 's face like liver got up ter go, 'n' I begun t' think t' never would come, but d' ye 'member what I said the time ye throw'd me over f'r that thing there, I told ye then I'd make ye pay for 't 'n' I'll be dumbed if I don't see then 'f ye didn't see the day that ye'd be sorry 't ye merried John Burleigh, 'twould be because I couldn't bring it about. I've kep' my word, 'n' naow 'spose ye let us know what yew think?' 'n' the lettle nasty laugh he tried to give was 'nough to make a hen sick.

"The way that woman turned on 'im I would 'a' done yer some good. She ain't bigger 'n a pint o' cider any way, but she loomed 'way up above 'im somehow 'n' looked daown on 'im as she stand there in her rags with them eyes o' hern, shinin' like coals o' fire.

"'I think you've had somethin' to work for that's worthy 'of ye, Jake Able, and I'm glad to know that my bill is paid, but big as it is and dreadful as the paying of it has been, I sling over every item of wretchedness in it when I think of the hopeless misery it kep' me from. You said you'd make me sorry if I merried John. Look at 'im and the rags that cover 'im. Look at these half-naked, half-fed children. Look at me. This is what you've ben workin' for and you're proud of your work, but wretched as I am I ain't not sorry yet, and to my dyin' day I shall be glad that I merried a man insted of a devil who could plan and carry out such work as this. What ye've ben a-tryin' t' dew 's t' break me daown. Ye've done yer best. Ye've ruined John, body 'n' soul; ye've robbed me and my children, but ye've failed. In spite of ye, this is as far daown 's we'll go. The lane the old shoe-shop stands in a long one, but there is'thin' better 't the end on it. You've had your day, Jake Able. Mine 's coming and when it gits here you won't find me braggin' over any sich work as that, 'n' she looked at John 'r this,' 'n' she give a sweep with her hand that took in the kitchen; 'n' b'fore she could say another word Jake Able sneaked out 'n' got into his buggy 'n' drove off.

"'Wall, 'twas jes' 's she said. They'd touched bottom, and some haow things have been goin' better with 'em ever since. She's a gret hand t' turn off work 'n' senco the childern 's got big 'nough t' help, they managed t' git along, 'n' naow this boy Bobbie 's taken things 'n hand the eend o' the lane's brought up plump 'n the dooryard o' the old Mowry place; 'n' I c'n tell ye, Zibe, 'f yer raound here 'bout the time they git that old place so 't they c'n hire out ye'll see Jake Able 's findin' it t' his advantage t' git aout o' town.

CHAPTER IV.—HOME.

It was a splendid opportunity to be tired and cross the next morning for the five who opened their eyes in the weather-beaten house of the Burleigh place, but two of the five never thought of taking advantage of it. Rob hoped to be up and have the fire going before his mother was awake, but when he entered the west room there she was with breakfast well under way, singing as if she had never had a care in the world and never expected to have one.

"I have been thinking, Robbie, how we are to manage to pay off the rest of the debt. Have you hit on any way yet? It isn't so very much, but its a good deal for a twenty-year-old boy; and the quicker its paid the quicker we can begin to believe that we are living once more. We are out of the shoe shop, and I can't be thankful enough for it. Let's see to it that we don't get back there again. What have you thought of?"

"I'm going to cut the wood off of that maple swamp, and I'm going to begin to-day. There are a hundred cords of marketable maple and possibly more. The cutting won't be anything, and as soon as the weather freezes, I'll manage some way to haul it out of the swamp, where it can season. I believe, mother, I shall have enough to pay the balance on the farm long before I take the last load to market. Is there anything I can do for you now, for as soon as breakfast is over I must take my ax and start for the woods. How much better you feel when you have something to work for, don't you?"

"Don't ask me any such questions. I'm not in a condition to answer anything and shan't be for some time to come. I've been walking on air ever since it was settled that we should come here. When I get down to the solid earth once more, and the rest of the house is so we can use it, and the door yard isn't dangerous, and the fences are up and the gates will swing and things all over the place are picked up and—"

"There, there, mother, hold on. If you don't touch the ground before that time, I'm afraid you'll never come down."

"Well, what I was going to say, Rob, is this: The idea of having a home—a piece of solid ground that you can call your own, to work on and to make better—a place where you can fix things as you want them and know that they are to stay fixed—has put new life into me, and it seems to me that I cannot do too much nor work too fast so help bring it all about. I am glad you have thought of the wood. It is the quickest way and the best way of getting that ready cash, but you didn't come, and perhaps it is just as well for you'll see him, any of you, to understand that things have changed considerably by our coming up here. Down there father and I called the home ours; but here it is Rob's-house, and everything belongs to him; and while it is a home for all of us, as long as we care to make it so, it isn't right for a single one of us to do that, unless we do what we can to keep it up. We all see how much there is to be done here. House barn, fences, orchard—everything is in a wretched condition. Rob can't do this work. He is busy now and will be all winter cutting off the wood to finish paying for the farm. The rest of us have got to make up our minds one way or the other what we will do. I thought this morning would be as good a time as any, and I hurried Rob off early so that we might talk it over by ourselves. Both of you children are old enough to know your own minds. Tell us what you think. Tom, you are the oldest; what do you say?"

"Why, mother, I don't want to break my back payin' fr a farm fr somebody else."

"Then do you want to make another arrangement with Rob for your board? There is any amount of work to be done here, and I know that he will be glad to have you do it on that plan, if you will; but you can see as well as anybody that it wouldn't be fair for you to live here as you did down there without doing something to pay for it. Would it? Change things right around. Would you like it, if Rob should make his home with you without lifting a finger to pay for it? You know you wouldn't, Tom."

"What d' ye want me to do?"

"Just what you would like Rob to do, if you and he should change places."

"All right. I should want a clear swing, and that's what I'll give him. Manning wanted to know the other day 'f I didn't want a job, 'n' I b'lieve I'll go over 'n' hire aout f'r the winter. I'll skip right over now, when I c'n ketch 'im to home," and off he went.

"Well, Dolly, have you any plan?"

"Why, mother, you don't want to drive me away fr'm home, do you?"

"I'm not driving Tom away from home, and you know better than to think of such a thing. The fact is, Dolly, if we're to have a home that's worth having, we've got to work for it. Every one of us, except Rob, lops down too easily. For years we have been living from hand to mouth, and what a good-for-nothing life it has been! I know as well as you do that we haven't had much to live for; but we have now, and the only thing to do is to go to work and make the most of it. Drive you away from home! Why should I do that with things in the condition they are now? But my dear child, the conditions won't change unless we change them, and work is the only way to do it. Rob wants to get to work early. That means an early breakfast, and there isn't any reason why you shouldn't get it, nor is there any reason why the rest of us shouldn't be up and ready for it when he is. You're sure all over, you say, but you seem to forget that the rest of us are in the same condition. Now, I'm willing to do my share of the work, but I don't think you ought to be willing to have me do yours too; and what I want is to have you stay here and have a part of the good times that seem to be coming to us at last. Isn't that what you want, too, Dolly?" And Dolly Burleigh, like the sunshine, warm-hearted girl she was, said "Yes," in italics, with a capital letter, and the way that late breakfast table was taken care of showed pretty conclusively that she meant what she said, and knew what she was talking about.

"And you, John?"

"A poor, miserable, good-for-nothin', broken-down old man, Calista, who has made a wreck of his own life and yours, too, can promise little and do less; but when I said 'amen' for your blessin' gindy, I meant it for all time. God helpin' me. The old house 'n' the old farm ain't any wuss off 'n I be, 'n' 'f you c'n patch them up, I b'lieve there 's a little hope f'r me, 'f you stand by me 's you always have done, you 'n' Robbie."

"And Dolly, Pops always count me in, and here's a good big smack to begin with," and before he knew it, almost, there were two fair arms around his neck, and a hearty kiss from the sweetest young lips in all the world was left on his own; and that loving duty done, the girl hurried away to her work.

"That was all, dearry, only I'd like to try it once more. It may be with this hope in my heart, that I can brighten a little the life I have darkened. It is my last chance, and there is a great deal in that. I think I can do it. I know—"

There isn't any use in making believe that the sentence was anywhere near finished. I thought I must put "know" down as a hint of what the man wanted to say, but the "I" hadn't left his lips before it was smothered. Close to her breast the devoted wife had pressed the face of the man for whom she had been praying for for lo! these many years, and like Evangeline Meekly she bowed her own and murmured 'Father, I thank Thee!" What vows were then renewed and what happy tears were shed only the two ever knew; but Dolly, who caught the first glance of sunshine after the storm had passed, was heard to say long afterward that no fairer rainbow ever graced a summer cloud than the one that she saw then, nor the whose promise was ever more faithfully kept.

If the home feeling was intense with Mrs. Burleigh, it was doubly so with Rob. He fancied that he had never slept so soundly as he had under the roof that he could call his own; and the little unplastered chamber looked fairer to him in the early morning than the handsome farm house of Esquire Daniels on the turnpike, and that was called the largest and by far the costliest in the county. He never had been so glad in all his life, and when he left the house with his dinner pail for the woods, "no king in his palace was gladder than he." Down through the orchard he went—his orchard—and when he reached the turn in the lane, he turned to feast his eyes on the farm house as it peered at him through the apple trees, and as he went on into the woods, their "welcoming aisles" rang with the words of the home song:

"Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

A day in the woods was no novelty to him. He was "a famous hand with the ax," and long before sundown his stint was done and he was homeward bound. He looked a little sober now, for he had been thinking of a good many things that

were the first day," and before the lights were out and the earnest home makers were asleep, it was decided that Tom should come home if he would and that together they would work for a happy home so long as two blades of grass could be made to grow where one had grown before or a single comfort or enjoyment could be added to the home life that day began under the roof of that orchard-sheltered farm house.

TO BE CONTINUED.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on The Blade Book Table.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Nimble Dollar with Other Stories is the title of a volume by Charles Miner Thompson, which is published by Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston. The first storywhich gives its name to the book is a well told history of the perambulations of a dollar whose value on account of the date of its coinage had increased to a large sum. There is a quiet humor in it that the reader will appreciate. Other stories are entitled A Tangled Web, A Victim of Twins, The Reward of Heroes and Prince Joe.

Out of India by Rudyard Kipling is published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city. This volume which is further described by the author as Things I Saw, and Failed to See, in Certain Days and Nights at Jeypore and Elsewhere is made up of his earliest literary work, when he was a newspaper reporter or correspondent. It, however, reveals the talent of the man, and his peculiar style and idiosyncrasies are seen upon every page. It will make nobody in love with India, and even make no Englishman proud of being the ruler of the great people.

The Geological Story by James D. Dana is brought out by the American Book Company, New York. It is a brief, clear and readable presentation of an interesting subject which is too often made unattractive. The first part of the little book describes the kinds of rocks of which the earth is composed and the method of their formation; the second treats of the making of the crust of the earth itself, and the formation of mountains and valleys; the third narrates the history of the earth and the life which inhabited it, as revealed now in the geological record. The book is abundantly illustrated, and the language is easy and simple, fitting it for a preliminary text book for the general reader who desires information without technicality.

A Cumberland Vendetta is the title of a book containing four stories of Cumberland Mountain life by John Fox, jr., which is issued by Harper and Brothers, New York. The first is entitled A Mountain Europa, the second and third are A Cumberland Vendetta, and its sequel, The Last Stetson, which sketch the history of the famous Stetson-Lewallen feud.

The Mirror of Music by Stanley V. Makower is brought out by Roberts Bros., of Boston. It purports to be the journal of a young girl who finds her life in music, who perceives a musical note in all sounds, who is so fascinated with music that she can take no interest anything else. Certain strains would bring pictures before her, and she was constantly associating the scenes before her with parts of melodies. The story is well told and should interest a musician with vivid imagination.

Idwymon, by F. A. Randle, is another story of Napoleonic complications and of Orleans and Bourbonic entanglements. The public has well nigh had a surfeit of Napoleon and Napoleonic entanglements, but here come 412 pages more of them. Its scenes over a wild field, and its characters are so numerous as to be discouraging to the casual reader. France, England, Spain, and their intrigues and diplomacy give the background to the story. Many of the chapters are historically tedious, others are alive with heroic movements and wild interest.—G. W. Dillingham.

A Bid for Fortune by Guy Boothby, is published by D. Appleton & Co. This is a detective story located in Australia. It is a writing full of surprises, out of the ordinary ruts of detective stories, both in its incidents and results. Its heroine was the kidnapped daughter of the colonial secretary, and the hero robber, Dr. Nikola, a most singular personage, wholly unknown in real life, or before in romance. His actions and movements are unexplained and unexplainable. But the story is excitingly entertaining and ends well.

Fettered Yet Free is a study in Heredity, by Annie S. Sivan, the author of Adderside, et al. It is a very pleasantly written story with an excellent teaching and yet with enough of incident to hold the reader's attention. The characters are fairly drawn and come to seem like old friends before we leave them. The story is clean and wholesome showing the penalties of heredity, but inspiring to better living.

THE EMPIRE BUCKLE.

Ornamental Bits Very Elaborately Made and Very Stylish.

While, with the end of the summer season and the consequent wane of the shirt waist craze, there will not be the same use for belts and sashes, there are many winter gowns which need a belt to look smart. Fancy buttons, and buckles as well, are also much used for trimming. Consequently there are many novelties in them to be seen in the shops.

The military buckles, which have been so much the fashion all summer, are to be put aside in favor of the empire

FROM THE EMPIRE.

buckle, which is in accord with the fad of the day. These empire buckles are simply flat or curved bits of silver or gold, as the case may be, with an ornamented empire wreath around them. The most elaborate are of gilt, with the wreath in white enamel and gold, or else entirely of silver.

They are massive rather than pretty, but are certainly effective, and will give a touch or richness to a severely plain gown. As yet these buckles have not been imitated in the cheap materials, but that will come in a short time. It may certainly be expected.

HOME-MADE ATOMIZER.

As Effective as the Most Expensive Ones on Sale.

The apparatus illustrated here may be made without cost, and it is just as effective as the most expensive one bought at the stores. It will be of service to designers to projecting their fixing-colors in a fluid-dust, to housekeepers [illegible] spraying vaporized disinfectants into holes and crannies, and to anybody in scenting an apartment by means of a volatilized perfume.

Two goose quills are forced at right angles to each other through holes in a cork, cut as in the illustration and touching. Place the vertical quill in a bottle of perfume, and you may obtain by blowing through the horizontal one, an odorous cloud similar to that produced by the most costly atomizer made.

Leprosy Decreasing There.

The commission appointed to study leprosy in India has reported that the disease, instead of spreading, is on the decrease. This will be welcome news to the people of that country.—New York Tribune.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Ocean Currents.

H. E. R., Mitchell, Neb., asks: Is the Gulf stream, or are any of the ocean currents, fresh water. If so, where and how far do they extend?

No, all ocean currents are salt water, of course.

The Federal Constitution.

L. B., Penfield, O., asks:—"Will you please inform me who wrote the constitution of the United States?"

No single person wrote the constitution. It was the work of many hands and brains. It was framed by a convention composed of delegates from the United Colonies, which met at Philadelphia on May 25, 1787, and elected George Washington chairman. The purpose of this convention was to frame a constitution for the United States.

The first plan proposed was that of Edmund Randolph, of Virginia, known as the Virginia Plan. It consisted of fifteen resolutions and provided for two houses, one elected by the people, the other elected by the first house from nominations made by the state legislature. Congress was to have a veto power on state laws and power to coerce delinquent states; it was also to choose the executive. These are the salient features in which the plan differed from the constitution as ultimately adopted. Charles Pinckney, of South Carolina, introduced a plan, the original of which has been lost and the only record of which, a copy furnished by Pinckney over thirty years later, is not believed to be entirely accurate. In its general feautures it resembles the Virginia plan, but it differed from the latter in being more nearly like the present constitution. It was known as the South Carolina plan. On June 13th the committee of the whole reported a modification of the Virginia plan in nineteen resolutions, the most striking change being that the power to coerce a state was not granted to Congress. June 14th the convention adjourned in order to enable William Paterson, of New Jersey, to introduce what is known as the Jersey plan, the main features of which were as follows: Congress was to continue as a single house, but with additional powers; it was to elect the executive; acts of congress and treaties were to be paramount to state laws, and the executive was to have power to coerce refractory individuals and states. Hamilton suggested a plan whereby, among other provisions, the senate and president were to hold office for life, but his plan had no supporters. On July 24th the various resolutions and plans were referred to a committee of detail, from which, on August 6th, a draft of a constitution in twenty-three articles was reported. After debate of more than a month, during which the clause permitting the slave trade for twenty years, the fugitive clause and the electoral clause were inserted, the draft was referred to a committee consisting of Gouverneur Morris, Johnson, Hamilton, Madison and King. This committee, most of whose work was done by Morris, on September 13th reported the constitution in substantially its present form. Some trifling changes were made by the convention, which then adopted the instrument, and after deciding against a new convention to consider amendments suggested by the states, the convention adjourned September 17th. The constitution, accompanied by a request that it be submitted to the states for ratification, was sent to congress, by whom copies were sent to the state legislatures. The constitution, as finally adopted, was signed by but thirty-nine out of the fifty-five delegates. The proceedings of the convention were secret. Its papers were placed in Washington's custody, subject to the disposal of the new congress, and in 1796 they were deposited with the state department.

Four English Literaturs.

X. L., Park River, N. D., asks: "Who and what are Samuel Laing, author of 'A Modern Zoroastrian'; William Kingdon Clifford, author of 'Seeing and Thinking'; Grant Allen, author of 'The Evolutionist at Large'; Andrew Lang, magazine writer?"

Samuel Laing, the author of A Modern Zoroastrian, is an English lawyer and politician. He was born in Scotland in 1818. Was elected to parliament in 1852. Was president of the company which owned the Crystal Palace at Sydenham from 1850 to 1854. Was chancellor of the exchequer in India in 1860, and was re-elected to parliament in 1872.

W. K. Clifford, author of Seeing and Thinking, was an English author, born in Exeter in 1845. He was educated at King's college and at Cambidge. His literary work pertained to psychology, biology, and history of science, and he was a writer of advanced opinions, and which he expressed with great force and ability. He died in Madeira in 1879.

Grant Allen, author of The Evolutionist at Large, is a naturalist and author, who is a native of Canada, and graduated at Oxford with honors in 1873. Later he became a professor of logic in Queen's college, Jamaica, then its principal, returning to England in 1877. His writings are largely illustrative of principles in nature, and he has an easy and attractive style.

Andrew Lang was born in Scotland, but now is a journalist in London, England. He is a literary critic of considerable ability, and has also written a book of poems.

A Query Answered.

T. K., Clinton, N. C., writes: "I have read the literature of all parties on silver and gold, but I fail to see where the poor man in the South is benefited by either the gold or silver standard, as being the main cause of his poverty, or where he is to realize much good from either unless he has direct access to the Northern markets for his products here. Will you answer in Bureau where he is benefited by either without demand for his supply?"

All the benefit that any monetary system can give any one is a stable currency of uniform value. These benefits we all enjoy, no matter in what section of the country we may live. The question of getting products to market has nothing whatever to do with the subject of national finances.

Woman Suffrage.

F. F., Rinnot, Mo., asks:

"What states have woman suffrage? What I want to know is, in what states are women allowed to vote for state officers and for presidential electors?"

There are but two states in the Union which admit women to full suffrage—that is for all state officers and for presidential electors. They are Wyoming and Colorado.

National Bank Notes.

J. B. A., Birmingham, Mich., writes: "To settle a dispute, please tell or explain what national bank note is, and also what a greenback note or bill is, and the difference between the two notes?"

Both are promises to pay money. Their differences you will be able to see by comparing the following definitions of the two:

A national bank note is the promise of a national bank to pay a certain sum. It is payable on demand. It is not a legal tender.

A greenback is the promise of the United States to pay a certain sum. No time of payment is fixed. It is a legal tender.

The Sugar Bounty.

D. W., Medora, Ind., asks: "Why is the bounty on sugar not paid by the government?"

The comptroller of the treasury, Mr. Bowler, refuses to countersign the warrants for its payment, on the ground that he does not believe the law authorizing the payment of the bounty to be constitutional. The matter is now being heard before the secretary of the treasury.

Gold and Silver.

W. S. M., Davidson, Ore., asks:—"Is England buying gold and silver of the United States? If so, what kind of money is paid for it?"

The English government is buying neither gold nor silver anywhere, of anybody. Silver is no longer a money metal in Europe; it is a mere commodity, like copper, or lead, or zinc. In trade with India, China, and other barbarous or silver-using countries, English merchants need silver, and buy it of whoever has it to sell, and our mines are among the largest producers. A large portion of the silver bought for the London market comes from this country. We see no reason why this should create an alarm, any more than the buying of wheat by English merchants, from American farmers.

As to gold, whenever it goes abroad, it is to pay a trade balance against this country, due abroad. It makes no difference whether it goes as bullion or as coin, as the value is just the same. The balance of trade is against this country at present, because we are buying more abroad than we are selling abroad. It is simply a matter of foreign exchange.

Days of the Week.

C. H. A., Norway, Kan., asks: "Will you please state how the days of the week were named, and when?"

Sunday, the first day of the week, gets its name from the Anglo-Saxon word sunnandag, meaning "the day of the sun." The day was dedicated by the Anglo-Saxons to the worship of the sun, hence its name.

Monday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon monendag, meaning the day of the moon, because our English ancestors held the day sacred to that luminary.

Tuesday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon Tiwesdag, meaning Tiw's day. Tiw was the god of war among the Saxons.

Wednesday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon Wodnesdag, meaning "Woden's day." Woden or Odin was the highest god among the Germans and Scandinavians.

Thursday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon thunresday, meaning "the day of thunder." It is so called from its being consecrated to Thor, the god of thunder among the old nations of North Europe.

Friday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon Frigedag, because it was sacred to the goddess of marriage, the wife of Woden or Odin, whose name was Frig in Anglo-Saxon, and Frica or Freya among the Germans.

Saturday is derived from the Anglo-Saxon word Saterdag, meaning "Saturn's day"—that god being known among our ancestors as Sater or Satern.

As will be seen, our names of the days of the week date back to pagan England, long before the introduction of Christianity. These names are the same in German, and have the same derivation, as the Anglo-Saxons were of Germanic stock. Other nations have different names, derived from the Roman names of the days of the week.

Miscellaneous.

I. T. W., Sheridan, Ore.: A letter addressed to Philadelphia will reach him. As to your other question, we do not know.

R. S., Maquoketa, Ia.: The United States stands at present about fourth among the naval powers of the world. Great Britain, France and Germany are ahead of us, and Italy close up to us.

Mrs. O'C., Racine: The latest book of R. D. Blackmore is entitled "Slain by the Doones." Some of the characters are said to be identical with those of Lorna Doone. It is just coming from the press of Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York.

HOW WE GO TO SLEEP.

The Senses Drop Into the Arms of the Slumber God One by One.

Now physicians and physiologists come to the front with the astonishing statement that a man goes to sleep piece-meal instead of altogether and simultaneously, as it were. That is, the senses do not lull themselves unitedly and at once into a state of slumber, but cease to receive impressions gradually, one after the other. At first the sight ceases and next the sense of taste loses its susceptibility to outward impression.

Even then, the individual, being almost in a state of unconsciousness, three senses still remain in a condition of activity—smelling, hearing and thought. Gradually the sense of smelling goes, then hearing, and finally, with the lapse of thought, the entire body becomes entirely asleep.

The physiologists have gone even further than this, and they say that the senses sleep with different degrees of profoundness. The sense of touch is the most easy to arouse, next that of hearing, then sight, and taste and smelling last.

Sleep steals on the body gradually, certain parts of muscles beginning to sleep before others. Slumber commences at the extremities, beginning with the feet and legs, that is why it is always necessary to keep the feet warm.

A Deep Mine.

The deepest gold mine in the world is at Eureka, Cal., [illegible] feet.

MERITED REWARD.

SALES OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Unequalled in the History of Medicine. Honesty, Excellence, Faithfulness Fitly Rewarded.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by *Lydia E. Pinkhams* Vegetable Compound and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkhams wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is today. From Maine to California, from the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, come the glad tidings of woman's suffering relieved by it; and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women, saying that it WILL and *does* positively cure those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of leucorrhœa by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms, —Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

MADE HER A BEAUTY.

WHAT SCIENCE DID FOR A HOMELY YOUNG WOMAN.

A Big Section of the Bridge of Her Exaggerated Nose Drilled Away by Electricity.

How a plain woman was changed to a pretty one is told by the accompanying pictures. This result was accomplished by two simple surgical operations. She is a young woman of wealth, and save for two defects which marred her face, was of comely appearance. She had an exaggerated Roman nose and a large fleshy mole on the right cheek. The bridge of her nose projected in such an aggressive manner as to give more than

A RESULT OF SCIENTIFIC SURGERY.

the severity of aspect of the typical Roman. In faot she looked forbidding and this to a young woman of most amiable and sociable intentions was painful in the extreme. The fleshy mole added considerably to her forbidding air.

The operatons, she says, were painless, chiefly owing to the use of cocaine. An incision was made along the bridge of the nose and the skin laid back so as to expose as much cartilage and bone as it was intended to remove. Two small steel hooks were inserted in the opening edges of the wound where the cut was made. By means of these the skin was held back.

A portion of the cartilage was then cut away with a knife and the electric burr was brought into service to remove a piece of the bone. The electric burr is a small drilling instrument and is used by dentists in excavating teeth. It has little knife-like fingers arranged somewhat like a propeller and is attacked to a long tube connected with an electric motor. It revolves with great rapidity and requires but a few minutes to bore away a considerable amount of bone.

With the burr a sufficient amount of bone was cut away to give the nose a nearly straight line when the severed skin was brought together again. The piece of cartilage and bone removed was wedged-shaped.

After a superfluous substance had been removed the edges of the wound were brought together and held by a new kind of adhesive plaster. Until recently fine silk thread was used to sew the skin together, but the plaster leaves less of a scar and is in other ways superior. The patient was in the chair only half an hour. The wound was bandaged as well as plastered.

The removal of the mole was a very simple operation, and one that is already familiar. It was destroyed by electricity.

At the end of a week the bandage and the plaster were removed from the young woman's nose. Her appearance was then such as to fill her with joy. The offensive Roman bridge had disappeared and left a nose of almost Greek purity giving her face a most tender and delicate expression.

All the trace of the operation to be seen was a tiny red line and this disappeared two weeks after. —New York World.

CHRISTENING FOR A CROWN

PRINCE FERDINAND MUST RECOGNIZE THE GREEKS

And Baptize His Son in That Faith to Have the Support of Russia.

Prince Ferdinand is given the disagreeable alternative of losing his rich wife or his Bulgarian throne. His retention of the latter is now decided to be conditional on the conversion of his little son, Boris, to the orthodox rite, that is, to the National Church of Bulgaria. This is one of the stipulations made by Russia as the price of her friendship and cessation of hostility, and it has been cordially indorsed by the entire Bulgarian people, says the New York World. It is only natural

PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE OF BULGARIA.

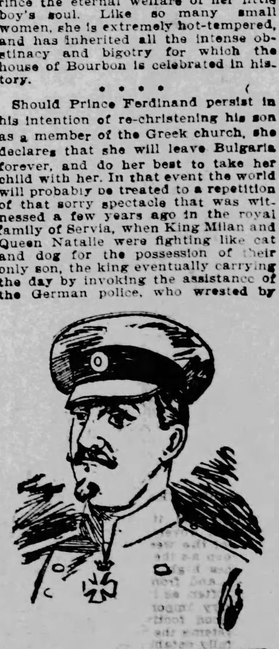
that they should desire to be ruled over by a dynasty which professes the same faith as themselves, instead of one whose creed declares them doomed to perdition. All the members of the orthodox rite in Bulgaria look to the Czar as the spiritual head of their religion, and the lineal descendant of their great saint, the Holy Vladimir, just as much as the pope at Rome is considered the representative of St. Peter. So they are, of course, anxious to be on good terms with him. Moreover, Prince Ferdinand has now offended all the other powers, save France, in his frantic efforts to secure Russian recognition, and cannot afford to refuse her demands lest he should find himself entirely friendless.

* * * * *

Princess Marie Louise, his wife, is an extremely devout Catholic, convinced that there is no salvation outside the pale of her own church, and will not hear of her boy being brought up in the Greek faith. She declares that she would infinitely sooner sacrifice his prospects of succession to the Bulgarian throne—nay, even her husband's possession of the latter—rather than to, as she thinks, sacrifice the eternal welfare of her little boy's soul. Like so many small women, she is extremely hot-tempered, and has inherited all the intense obstinacy and bigotry for which the house of Bourbon is celebrated in history.

* * * * *

Should Prince Ferdinand persist in his intention of re-christening his son as a member of the Greek church, she declares that she will leave Bulgaria forever, and do her best to take her child with her. In that event the world will probably be treated to a repetition of that sorry spectacle that was witnessed a few years ago in the royal family of Servia, when King Milan and Queen Natalie were fighting like cat and dog for the possession of their only son, the king eventually carrying the day by invoking the assistance of the German police, who wrested by



PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

force the eleven-year-old crown prince from his mother's side at Wiesbaden.

* * * * *

The east of Europe seems to be prolific in scandals of this character, for the matrimonial difficulties of King Milan and Queen Natalie, which rendered the court of Belgrade a very byword and term of reproach among all decent people, found its counterpart at Bucharest, where King Charles was compelled to have his consort placed under restraint by her German relatives for nearly three years to put an end to the eccentricities and vagaries that were exciting the astonishment of Europe and well-nigh cost him his crown. And his predecessor on the throne of Roumania, Prince Couza, lost his scepter in consequence of his shameful desertion of his beautiful wife.

—Do not daily with rheumatism. Get rid of it at once by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Secure to get Hood's.

A POKER GAME,

And the Way in Which the Big Policeman Dropped In.

They were having a man's night of it—nine of them in a room together.

Six sat around a table fingering red and blue chips, drawing cards and saying "ten more," or "I'll have to see what you've got."

Two more sat watching the game, occasionally offering consolation to some man who fell down with his hand full of good cards or remarking the continued good luck of another player.

The ninth man had been installed as a sort of steward, his duties being to order up the beer and see that every man took an occasional drink, just to show that he was in harmony with the crowd and the occasion, says the Chicago Record.

The ownership of a jackpot was about to be decided and the nine were much interested in the draw, when there came a gentle rap at the door.

The players looked up from their cards and there was a moment of dread silence, then the door opened and there stepped into the room the largest and bluest policeman who ever dawned on the startled vision of a law-breaker.

"Having a little game, gentlemen?" he asked quite pleasantly.

"Why—yes; a friendly game, just for fun," replied the railway passenger agent, with a noble attempt at unconcern.

"What's that money doing on the table? No, gentlemen, it won't do. You've been gambling, and you know what our instructions are in case we find an open game."

Eight of them seemed to be speechless over the sudden horror of the situation, but the passenger agent tried to explain.

"We just came up here together as a party of friends," he said. "Now, you wouldn't arrest us for that, would you?"

"You can fix that up later on," replied the officer. "All I know is that I find a game here with money on the table."

By this time another victim had found his voice. He said it was an outrage for a policeman to come into a private hotel and arrest decent people, and compel them to ride through the streets in a patrol wagon as if they were murderers or burglars.

At the mention of the patrol wagon the youngest man present groaned and buried his face in his hands.

"Let's not quarrel with the officer; he's a good fellow," said the passenger agent, and with that he took the policeman by the arm and led him into the hallway, while the eight who were left behind stared gloomily at one another and several cast sidelong

"HAVING A LITTLE GAME, GENTLEMEN?"

glances at the windows as if harboring desperate intentions.

It is a dreadful thing for a young man to realize that he is about to lose all that he holds dear in life and suffer the eternal disgrace of being thrown into a cell.

"What can we do?" asked one. "I wouldn't have my folks hear of this for a thousand dollars."

"We'll have to give fictitious names," remarked another.

"This settles it," put in a third; "I'll never touch another card as long as I live."

The young man who had invited them up to his room couldn't stand it any longer. He burst into laughter, and this seemed to be a signal for the policeman, who stepped back into the room and grinned broadly at the pale and startled young men around the table.

"Is it all up, Bob?" he asked.

"Yes, I couldn't keep in any longer. What was Tom saying to you out there in the hallway?"

"Oh, he just asked me to be a good fellow and then give me this $20 bill. What shall I do with it?"

"Give it back, I suppose. Boys, I want you to meet the officer."

How brave they were when they learned that it was all a joke! How they derided poor Tom, who had put up $20 to save them from disgrace! And they did urge the policeman to take a cigar and put two or three into his pocket.

But there was no more zest in the poker game that night.

A striking feature of the forthcoming volume of The Youth's Companion will be a group of articles by famous authors and authoresses. Mrs. Burton Harrison describes her girlhood in Virginia; Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett tells "How I Became an Authoress," and Frank R. Stockton has written reminiscences of his youth and early struggles in the profession of literature.

Modern Navigation.

Miss Ingenue—Is there really a cable in the ocean?

Sailor—Yes, mum.

Miss Ingenue (with conviction, after studying the man at the wheel)—Then that must be the gripman.—Brooklyn Life.

A Fellow Feeling.

"If dere is any invention dat I have a profound respeck for," said Meandering Mike, "it's de founting-pin."

"What's de reason?" inquired Plodding Pete.

"They never mush."—Washington Star.

SHRINKING OUT OF SIGHT.

REMARKABLE CASE OF A BRIGHT LITTLE BROOKLYN GIRL.

She Grows Smaller Every Day, and is a Puzzle to Doctors and Scientists.

This is the story of a very remarkable little girl—a girl about whom all the doctors and scientific men in Christendom will soon be talking. To merit all this attention, Marie Sinclair, whose home is in Brooklyn, and whose parents are well-to-do folk, has done nothing of her own volition. The one thing that makes little Marie conspicuous among all the children of the world is the fact that she is daily growing smaller and smaller—shrinking, shrinking, while her parents and all the wise men in the land can do nothing to stop this cruel contraction of the little girl's limbs, says the New York Recorder.

Those who should know insist that baby Marie (she is scarcely 9 years

MARIE AS SHE LOOKED TWO YEARS AGO.

old) presents a problem in physiology the like of which was never before heard of. Think of yourself living for more than eight years, and then suddenly beginning to grow smaller and smaller, until you dread that you will vanish into thin air. That is little Marie's difficulty. She suffers no pain—not a single pang of any sort. All the pain is on the part of her parents, who are as much grieved as they are astounded at this peculiar freak of Dame Nature laid upon their beloved little daughter.

It was less than seven months ago that baby Sinclair began to shrink perceptibly. So far as the medical men have been able to find out, little Marie's bones are abnormally soft, and being so they are being gradually worn down by the pressure of her skin, which daily grows tighter and tighter, and by the coursing of the

MARIE AS SHE LOOKS TO-DAY.

blood through her baby body. As the skin tightens over the frail bones it contracts upon itself, and this has been going on, it is supposed, ever since Marie was born.

In time this shrinking process will certainly affect the health of little Marie and it is only a question of time when the afflicted child will shrink to the size of a 1-year old baby. If it were possible for Marie to live and keep on shrinking she would eventually shrink to the size of a thimble. Of course this is an exaggeration, but it goes to prove the peculiar plight to which Marie Sinclair has fallen a victim. To save her from the terrible fate that stares her in the face Marie's parents will take her to Europe, there to consult the most expert physicians. The Sinclairs will sail for Paris early this week. Marie is an exceedingly bright little girl.

The first portrait of Marie printed here was taken about two years ago. The other portrait was taken but a few weeks ago and shows how terribly little Marie has diminished in size. This little girl's case is one of the wonders of the times, and what will be developed later on will open the eyes of scientists and give them something to think and talk about for many days to come.

—To prevent the hardening of the subcutaneous tissue of the scalp and the obliteration of the hair follicles, which cause baldness, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

The New Wife.

"Are you ready?" he asked.

"Yes," answered his wife.

He paled.

"This is so sudden," he gasped.

While they were working to revive him she blamed herself for not having apprised him of the new light that had burst upon her. She could see that it would have been better had she broken it to him gradually.

For example, she might better have said: "In thirty seconds," if she did not wish to say so old. "In a minute."—Detroit Tribune.

One for the Driver.

On reaching a certain spot the driver turned round on his seat and observed to the passengers:

"From this point the road is only accessible to mules and donkeys; I must therefore, ask the gentlemen to get out and proceed on foot."—Feuille d'Avis de Vevey.

HONEST

TREATMENT FOR WEAK MEN,

Suffering from Wasting Vitality, Lost Vigor, Emissions, Varicocele and all kinds of Sexual Diseases. Why will you be deceived by free treatment offers which are used as decoys to entrap sufferers, and in the end prove to be the dearest of all treatments? Beware of these cure-alls (in a day) that are liable to contain opiates and other poisonous drugs which exhilarate and produce a spasmodic improvement but no lasting benefit. Read this liberal offer: Send me a full statement of your case with $5 by registered letter or money order and I will speedily prepare for you a full two months' treatment, or one months' treatment for $3, or 10 days' treatment for one-half my usual fee. If the $3 treatment fails to completely cure you I will treat you further free of charge. How much more honorable is this than the deceptive offer to refund. I will guarantee my remedies to contain nothing harmful and to do what I claim. My 64-page book on "Self-Mastery" sent free. Just send for it without your instructions. Strictly confidential. Fifty years' experience. Address, DR. H. H. HALL, Box 1, Bristol, Conn.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Indigestion in Mare.

E. L. H., New York: Your mare is suffering from indigestion, superinduced by over-feeding. As she is old, look at her teeth and see if they are uneven, irregular or not in proper condition to masticate her food. Never give her cold water when warm after a drive or work of any kind. In such case, the water should have the chill taken off. You are advised to give her 15 ozs. of raw linseed oil, and after it operates, give powdered ginger, baking soda and powdered gentian in equal parts. Give a heaping tablespoonful twice a day for a week, in half a pint of water as a drench. It should be well dissolved. Have on hand the following, in case of an attack of colic, to which she is subject: Hydrate of chloral, 1 1-2 oz.; sugar, 2 ozs. This may be kept in a corked bottle, labeled, for use, and when needed, mix in a pint of water as a drench. No corn should be given for a length of time. All food should be of easy digestion, and if constipation appears, give bran mashes until bowels are working properly. The mare should not be over-fed.

Ring Worm on Horse.

R. D., Oklahoma: For ringworm, take of sulphurous acid and glycerine equal parts by measure. Paint the parts frequently with a brush. Be careful not to get sulphuric acid. Sulphurous acid has a strong smell.

In-Bred Hogs.

W. S. McK., Oregon:—To raise highly improved thoroughbred hogs requires care, skill, judgment and experience. The object of raising thoroughbred stock by most farmers is to improve their common stock. For this purpose a thoroughbred boar is necessary. In-and-in breeding is bad. This may be avoided in raising the same strain of hogs by dispensing with the boar you have and getting another of the same breed from a breeder that has vigorous stock and whose stock has never come in contact with your hogs. Swine in-and-in bred too closely become weakened and may become scrofulous. If you cannot get a young, vigorous boar, you may improve your stock by selecting a pig from a litter that shows more vigor than the others and that is free from taint of any kind. If any of the pigs develop weakness, they must be kept from service or breeding. By care and selection you may overcome the weakness, but it would be better for you to get new blood.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Making Apple Butter.

Dr. Galen Wilson tells how it is done. Cider is taken fresh from the press and boiled down three to one, in a copper kettle usually holding 25 to 30 gallons. As fast as boiled it is stored in a cask. When this process is completed, sour or tart apples are pared, cored and quartered or sliced. Placed in the kettle and boiled cider added. The mass is cooked until the apples are thoroughly done, but not to lose plastic as butter, and until the mass is of a consistency to spread on bread like butter. Generally no spices are added, but this could be done to suit any taste. The mass must be stirred continually while cooking, otherwise it is very likely to burn on the sides of the kettle and ruin the flavor. It requires two to do the work, one to stir and the other to attend the fire. These alternate their duties often, because stirring is tiresome labor. The stirrer is a pole eight or ten feet long, that the operator may keep away from the fire. The part of the stirrer which enters the kettle is a piece of inch hardwood board, widest at the bottom, and the lower end cut rounding, that it may the better fit the conformation of the inside of the kettle. The boiling is done out of doors, because the water evaporates faster in the open atmosphere, and because it is quite necessary to have a fire on every side of the kettle. The kettle sets in a sort of iron tripod made of discarded wagon tire. The legs are riveted on the outside of the hoop. If on the inside the thin copper of the kettle would get dented. The feet of the legs are turned in. A slight excavation should be made in the earth under the kettle for a sort of firebox, the object being to get it filled with live coals to throw out heat, instead of depending upon a blaze.

In no case must a blaze be permitted to flash up against the sides of the kettle at any length of time, for it would be very likely to burn the contents. Hardwood is best, and for this purpose refuse is as good as anything, such as old stumps, roots, knots and logs if they can be cut up fine enough. Just before removing from the fire sugar to suit the taste is added. There is no rule on the subject. The amount depends upon the tartness of the apples. To that which I saw made 20 to 30 pounds of sugar were added to each "batch." As soon as cooled enough it is dipped while hot into glazed earthen crocks. If for market they are of gallon size. Those who make it for use usually have private customers. It is sold from 70 to 80 cents a gallon, the crocks to be returned. Second quality, or "drying apples," make as good apple butter as firsts.

Usually a person at first trial does not fall in love with the taste; after trying two or three times, it is invariably pronounced "excellent."

Poultry Notes.

The best poultry keeper is a woman; she has more patience and a better knack for the details of the business; but when this duty is left to the wife and a hand at the hard work, for there is hard work about it.

Disease and disaster are reasonably sure to follow when foods, particularly soft stuffs, are thrown down among the dirt and filth of the floor. It soon sours, and it absorbs a portion of the surrounding filth; on general principles it is a bad practice.

A well bred fowl will lay more eggs and grow to marketable size sooner. Therefore, there is more profit from it. And it is the fowl for you to have. Grade up your stock with good males, at least, and have a better lot of chickens in the next generation.

Sharp grit, meat scraps and green food must be included in the diet of all poultry confined to runs. Without these articles hens cannot make eggs. Feed all scraps to fowls while they are strictly fresh; nothing will more quickly cause disease than decomposing food.

The Embden, with its white feathers, and the Toulouse, with its gray, are perhaps the best breeds of geese. The former will often dress at from twelve to fourteen pounds, while a pair of the Toulouse have new and then reached the enormous weight of sixty pounds.

Geese are more hardy and much less trouble than chickens and turkeys, and the profits are very much larger. During the summer all they need is a good pasture. They begin laying when a year old and lay from thirty to forty eggs in the season. Three geese are enough for the company of one gander.

During the rapid growth of wing feathers and other plumage when about two or three weeks old is a dangerous period for wee chickens; but a more risky time comes four or five months later, when the young fowls are changing their coats. A great draught seems to be made upon the constitution, and this must be met with nourishing foods.—Am. Stockman.

Keeping Milk Pure.

Wooden buckets should never be used to milk in, no matter how clean and sweet they appear. They will surely taint and sour the milk, and the same may be said of earthen crocks. Butter that has that quick flavor, and which also commands the highest price in the market, cannot be made if the dairyman persists in using cheap earthen crocks to set his milk in, and use wooden buckets to milk in. Milk should never be kept in a room where it will come in contact with the fumes that will naturally arise from a kitchen, nor a cellar which contains decayed vegetable matter, as pure milk is so constituted that it will take up and retain all bad odors, and as a matter of course give the same showing to the butter. If the dairyman does not care as to the quality of his butter, then, of course, as Robert Wright remarks, any kind of a vessel will do to milk in, and a pig sty or a cook loft is a good enough place to keep it in.

Diarrhœa in Calves.

Although the formula given on page 233 may be excellent in effect, it would necessitate keeping on hand a stock of drugs, or a trip to the drug store whenever the medicine was needed, which is a great inconvenience, and often takes time more valuable than the life of the calf. What is wanted is a simple home remedy, always at hand and easily applied. Such is the following:

Take a quart bowl, fill it one-quarter full of ashes (hard-wood preferable), and then fill to the brim with clear water, hot or cold. Let it stand long enough to draw the strength of the ashes, or until it feels slippery; then take two tablespoonfuls of the liquid, dilute it with a pint of sweet milk and give to the calf. If the calf does not refuse to eat, simply place it in its feed. It is important that it be diluted; otherwise it would be likely to injure the mucous membrane, and do more harm than good properly administered. It is harmless, and, if given in time, I believe it to be a sure cure. We have used it successfully for the last six years, and two or three doses, given at the regular feeding time, is all we have ever found necessary to effect a cure.

It is equally good for pigs, lambs or colts. For a lamb, two teaspoonfuls is a dose; for a colt, three teaspoonfuls might be necessary. It is not astringent, it simply corrects the acidity, which, in cases of scours of ten, causes the disease, and restores the stomach to its natural tone.

It is also an excellent remedy for the more simple forms of bowel compla

Talmage's Sermon.

THE WRITING ON THE WALL GIVES WARNING.

"In That Night Was Belhazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, Slain"—Death at the Banquet.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Since his coming to Washington Dr. Talmage's pulpit experience has been a remarkable one. Not only has the church in which he preaches been filled, but the audiences have overflowed into the adjoining streets to an extent that has rendered them impassable. At Sunday's services the preacher took for his subject: "Handwriting on the Wall," the text chosen being Daniel v. 30: "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

Night was about to come down on Babylon. The shadows of her two hundred and fifty towers began to lengthen. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the fiery splendors of the setting sun; and gates of brass, burnished and glittering, opened and shut like doors of time. The hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour, from starlit flowers and dripping leaf, a fragrance for many miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for dance and frolic and promenade. The theaters and galleries of art invited the wealth, and pomp, and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and wassail were mingled in every street; and godless mirth and outrageous excess and splendid wickedness came to the king's palace, to do their mightiest deeds of darkness.

A royal feast to-night at the king's palace! Rushing up to the gates are chariots, upholstered with precious cloths from Dedan, and drawn by fire-eyed horses from Togarmah, that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers, while a thousand lords dismount, and women, dressed in all the splendors of Syrian emerald, and the color-blending of agate, and the chasteness of cora, and the somber glory of Tyrian purple, and princely embroideries, brought from afar by camels across the desert, and by ships of Tarshish across the sea.

Open wide the gates and let the guests come in. The chamberlains and cup-bearers are all ready. Hark to the rustle of the silks, and to the carol of the music! See the blaze of jewels! Lift the banners. Fill the cups. Clap the cymbals. Blow the trumpets. Let the night go by with song, and dance, and ovation; and let that Babylonish tongue be pulsed that will not say: "O, King Belshazzar, live for ever!"

Ah! my friends, it was not any common banquet to which these great people came. All parts of the earth had sent their richest viands to that table. Brackets and chandeliers flashed their light upon tankards of burnished gold. Fruits, ripe and luscious, in baskets of silver, entwined with leaves, plucked from royal conservatories. Vases, inlaid with emeralds and traced with amethyst tracery, filled with nuts that were threshed from forests of distant lands. Wine brought from the royal vats, foaming in the decanters and bubbling in the chalices. Tufts of cassia and frankincense wafting their sweetness from wall and table. Gorgeous banners unfolding in the breeze that came through the open window, bewitched with the perfumes of hanging gardens. Fountains rising up from inclosures of ivory, in jets of crystal, to fall in clattering rain of diamonds and pearls. Statues of mighty men looking down from niches in the wall upon crowns and shields brought from subdued empires. Idols of wonderful work standing on pedestals of precious stones. Embroideries stooping above the windows and wrapping pillars of cedar, and drifting on floor inlaid with ivory and agate. Music, mingling the thrum of lyre, and the clash of cymbals, and the blast of trumpets in one wave of transport that went rippling along the wall and breathing among the garlands, and pouring down the corridors, and thrilling the souls of a thousand banqueters. The signal is given, and the lords and ladies, the mighty men and women of the land, come around the table. Pour out the wine. Let foam and bubble the crimson. Bid every one his cup and drink to the sentiment: "O King Belshazzar, live forever!" Bestarred headband and carcanet of royal beauty gleam to the uplifted chalices, as again, and again, and again they are emptied. Away with care from the palace. Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume! Lord shouts to Lord, captain ogles to captain, goblets clash; decanters rattle. There come in the obsence song, and the drunken hiccough, and the slavering lip, and the guffaw of idiotic laughter, bursting from the lips of princes, flushed, reeling bloodshot; while mingling with it all I hear: "Huzza! huzza! for great Belshazzar!"

What is that on the plastering of the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God? The music stops. The goblets fall from the nerveless grasp. There is a thousand voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in to read that writing. He comes in. He reads it: "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Meanwhile the Medes, who for two years had been laying siege to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. I hear the feet of the conquerors on the palace stairs. Massacre rushes in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene; and I shut the door of that banqueting hall, for I do not want to look. There is nothing there but torn banners, and broken wreaths, and hubbub of upset tankards, and the blood of murdered women and the kicked and tumbled carcass of a dead king. For "in that night was Belshazzar, the king of Chaldeans, slain."

I go on to learn some lessons from all this. I learn that when God writes anything on the wall, a man had better read it as it is. Daniel did not misinterpret or modify the handwriting on the wall. It is all foolish to expect a minister of the gospel to preach always things that the people like, or the people choose. Young men of Washington, what shall I preach to you to-night? Shall I tell you of the dignity of human nature? Shall I tell you of the wonders that our race has accomplished? "Oh, no," you say; "tell me the message that came from God." I will. If there is any handwriting on the wall, it is this lesson: "Repent! Accept of Christ and be saved!" I might talk of a great many other things; but that is the message, and so I declare it. Jesus never flattered those to whom he preached. He said to those to whom who did wrong, and who were offensive in his sight, "Ye generation of vipers! Ye whited sepulchres! how can ye escape the damnation of hell!" Paul the apostle preached before a man who was not ready to hear him preach. What subject did he take? Did he say, "Oh, you are a good man, a very fine man, a very noble man?" No; he preached of righteousness to a man who was unrighteous; of temperance to a man who was a victim of bad appetites; of the judgment to come to a man who was unfit for it. He must always declare the message that happens to come to us. Daniel must read it as it is.

A minister preached before James I. of England, who was James VI. of Scotland. What subject did he take? The king was noted all over the world for being unsettled and wavering in his ideas. What did the minister preach about to this man who was James I. of England and James VI. of Scotland? He took for his text James first and sixth: "He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed." Hugh Latimer offended the king by a sermon he preached; and the king said: "Hugh Latimer, come and apologize." "I will," said Hugh Latimer. So the day was appointed; and the king's chapel was full of lords, and dukes, and the mighty men and women of the country, for Hugh Latimer was to apologize. He began his sermon by saying, "Hugh Latimer, bething thee! Thou art in the presence of thy earthly king, who can destroy the body. But behithk thee, Hugh Latimer, that thou art in the presence of the king of heaven and earth, who can destroy both body and soul in hell-fire." Then he preached with appalling directness at the king's crimes.

Another lesson that comes to us to-night: There is a great difference between the opening of the banquet of sin and its close. Young man, if you had looked in upon the banquet in the first few hours, you would have wished you had been invited there, and could sit at the east. "Oh! the grandeur of Belshazzar's east!" you would have said; but you look in at the close of the banquet, and your blood curdles with horror. The King of Terrors has there a ghastlier banquet; human blood is the wine, and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it. It has hung in its banqueting hall all the spoils of all kingdoms, and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn, from its wealth, the tables, and floors, and arches. And yet how often is that banquet broken up; and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A king falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knock together. God's judgment, like an armed host, breaks in upon the banquet; and that very night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.

Here is a young man who says, "I cannot see why they make such a fuss about the intoxicating cup. Why, it is exhilarating! It makes me feel well. I can talk better, think better, feel better. I cannot see why people have such a prejudice against it." A few years pass on, and he wakes up and finds himself in the clutches of an evil habit, which he tries to break, but cannot; and he cries out, "Oh Lord God!" help me!" It seems as though God would not hear his prayer; and in an agony of soul he cries out, "It biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder." How bright it was at the start! How black it was at the last!

Here is a man who begins to read loose novels. "They are charming," he says; "I will go out and see for myself whether all these things are so." He opens the gate of a sinful life. He goes in. A sinful sprite meets him with her wand. She waves her wand, and it is all enchantment. Why, it seems as if the angels of God had poured out phials of perfume in the atmosphere. As he walks on he finds the hills becoming more radiant with foliage, and the ravines more resonant with the falling water. Oh! what a charming landscape he sees! But that sinful sprite, with her wand, meets him again; but now she reverses the wand, and all the enchantment is gone. The cup is full of poison. The fruit turns to ashes. All the leaves of the bower are forked tongues of hissing serpents. The flowing fountains fall back in a dead pool stenchful with corruption. The luring songs become curses and screams of demoniac laughter. Lost spirits gather about him and feel for his heart, and beckon him on with "Hail, brother! Hail, blasted spirit, hail!" He tries to get out. He comes to the front door where he entered, and tries to push it back, but the door turns against him; and in the jar of that shutting door he hears these words, "This night is Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain." Sin may open bright as the morning. It ends dark as the night!

I learn further from this subject that death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were people there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed death, but he comes to the palace; and died just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the tiptop pitch, death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He is kind. He is loving. He is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many souls have been struggling for years. A profession opens before him. He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. Eminent men encourage him. After awhile you may see him standing in the American senate, or moving a popular assemblage by his eloquence, as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fever in the blood. Delirium. Like a reckless charioteer, seizes the reins of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tides of his life going out to the great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought, and mirth, and eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from the brow. The vision is gone. Death at the banquet!

We saw the same thing, on a larger scale, illustrated in our civil war. Our whole nation had been sitting at a national banquet—North, South, East and West. What grain was there, but we grew it on our hills. What invention was there, but our rivers must turn the new wheel, and rattle the strange shuttle. What warm furs, but our traders must bring them from the Arctic. What fish, but our nets must sweep them for the markets. What music, but it must sing in our halls. What eloquence, but it must speak in our Senates. Ho! to the national banquet, reaching from mountain to mountain, and from sea to sea! To prepare that banquet, the sheepfolds and the aviaries of the country sent their best treasures. The orchards piled up on the table their sweet fruits. The presses burst out with new wines. To sit at that table, came the yeomanry of New Hampshire, and the lumbermen of Maine, and the Carolinian from the rice plantation, and the Western emigrant from the pines of Oregon, and we were all brothers—brothers at a banquet. Suddenly the feast ended. What meant those mounds thrown up at Chickamauga, Shiloh, Atlanta, Gettysburg, South Mountain? What meant those golden grain fields, turned into a pasturing ground for cavalry horses? What meant the corn fields gullied with the wheels of the heavy supply train? Why those rivers of tears—those lakes of blood? God was angry! Justice must come. A handwriting on the wall! The nation had been weighed and found wanting. Darkness! Darkness! Woe to the North! Woe to the South! Woe to the East! Woe to the West! Death at the banquet.

I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious, and of those who despise God, will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when the invading army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God, and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northeast storm, so that people for days before were sure it was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright; that calmness brooded on the waters; that beauty sat enthroned on the hills; when suddenly the heavens burst, and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas.

The Red Sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had just gone through; where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? Oh, it was such a beautiful walking-place! A pavement of tinged shells and pearls and on either side two great walls of water—solid. There can be no danger. Forward, great host of the Egyptians! Clap the cymbals and blow the trumpets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet, and they shall be destroyed. But the walls begin to tremble! They rock! They fall! The rush waters! The shriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war-horses in vain for the shore! The strewing of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised, and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One-half hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed; and without remedy.

I am just setting forth a fact, which you have noticed as well as I. Ananias comes to the apostle. The apostle says: "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says, "Yes." It was a lie. Dead! as quick as that! Sapphira, his wife, comes in. "Did you sell the land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie; and quick as that she was dead! God's judgments are upon those who despise him and defy him.

They come suddenly. The destroying angel went through Egypt. Do you suppose that any of the people knew that he was coming? Did they hear the flap of his great wing? No! No! Suddenly, unexpectedly, he came.

Skilled sportsmen do not like to shoot a bird standing on a sprig near by. If they are skilled, they pride themselves on taking it on the wing; and they wait till it starts. Death is an old sportsman; and he loves to take men flying under the very sun. He loves to take them on the wing. Oh! flee to God this night. If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many a year, I invite him now to come in. Oh! flee! Flee from thy sin! Flee to the stronghold of the gospel! Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation.

Good-night, dear young friends. May you have rosy sleep, guarded by Him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But, oh! art thou a despiser of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Shouldst thou be awakened in the night by something thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last has come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath—then these words would be but an echo of the words of the text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans, slain."

Oh! that my Lord Jesus would now make himself so attractive to your souls that you can not resist him; and if you have prayed since those days when you knelt down at your mother's knee, then that touching prayer you might pray, saying:

Just as I am, without one plea
O Lamb of God, I come!
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
Blest! If you can not think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you the shorter prayer that you can say: "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" Or, if you can not think of so long a prayer as that you may utter, "Lord, save, or I perish!" Or, if that be too long a prayer, you need not make it. Use the word "Help!" Or, if that be too long a word, you need not use any word at all. Just look and live!

Great Blood Purifier.

Spencer, O., Oct. 15, 1895.—My blood was out of order and I tried different medicine without benefit. Then I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have used three bottles of this medicine and it has cured me. I advise all who are troubled with impure blood to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Miss Mary Brause, Box 82.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

FOR YOUNG WHEELWOMEN.

Something Especially Adapted to These Cool Days and Evenings.

Women who are bicyclists themselves and the mothers of young bicyclists have their hands full these days in designing and making suitable costumes for the wheel. Here is a suggestion for a bicycle suit for a girl between the ages of ten and fifteen.

It is made with a long coat to insure

warmth for these cool fall days and with the bloomers beneath for ease in riding. The material used has a mohair foundation through which raised wool threads are woven. In color it is dark brown, with just a touch of blue. The revers, cuffs and belt are of tan leather. Plaid golf stockings are worn with a Tam to match.

Beef Tea as a Stimulant.

Beef tea, used as a stimulant, is a good thing for soldiers. For an emergency ration it is put up in capsules, one of which makes a cup. Each capsule contains the necessary seasoning and costs two cents. Beef tea contains almost no nutriment, but only the flavoring and stimulating qualities of the meat. When a person is informed that a teaspoonful of extract represents several pounds of beef, he infers that it is equally nourishing. The truth is that the nourishment is left behind in the boiler. A human being will starve to death on an unlimited supply of beef tea. The most important element of the British iron ration is pemmican—a preparation of beef fat and salt. Its manufacture is a secret. It is put up in tin cans of four ounces, equal to one pound of meat, and is eaten without further cooking. However, it may be made into hash or soup by boiling it with vegetables. It keeps sound for years, though exposed to air. With the pemmican goes a can of the same size containing a mixture of cocoa and honey.—Rene Bache.

Too Easy.

New Boarder—What do we get for dinner to-night?

Old Boarder—This is the night we usually have chicken.

New Boarder—That's not half bad. Do we often get chicken?

Old Boarder—Oh, about three times a week.

New Boarder—Well, by jove! that's pretty fine; but I don't see how Mrs. Skimper can afford it.

Old Boarder—Oh, it's the same chicken.

FREE NO INVALID LADIES.

A lady who suffered for years with uterine troubles, displacements, leucorrhœa and other irregularities, finally found a safe and simple home treatment that completely cured her without the aid of medical attendance. She will send it free with full instructions how to use it, to any suffering woman sending name and address to MRS. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

LOSS OF VOICE

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A PREACHER'S EXPERIENCE.

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Pectoral. The first bottle gave me great relief; the second, which I am now taking, has relieved me almost entirely of all unpleasant symptoms, and I feel sure that one or two bottles more will effect a permanent cure. To all ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."—E. M. BRAWLEY, D. D., Dist. Secretary, Am. Bapt. Publication Society, Petersburg, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

GOLD MEDAL AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

AYER'S LEADS ALL OTHER SARSAPARILLAS.

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The War Photograph and Exhibition Company.

No. 21 LINDEN PLACE, HARTFORD, CONN.

The Sunday School.

The Woes of Intemperance.

Lesson 8, November 24, 1895.

Golden Text—Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink.—Isa. 5:11.

Lesson Text—Isa. 5:11-23. Memory verses: 11-13.

COMMON VERSION.

11. Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them!

12. And the harp and the viol, the tabret and pipe, and wine, are in their feasts; but they regard not the work of the Lord, neither consider the operation of his hands.

13. Therefore my people are gone into captivity, because they have no knowledge; and their honorable men are famished, and their multitude dried up with thirst.

14. Therefore hell hath enlarged herself, and opened her mouth without measure; and their glory, and their multitude, and their pomp, and he that rejoiceth, shall descend into it.

15. And the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled, and the eyes of the lofty shall be humbled.

16. But the Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and God that is holy shall be sanctified in righteousness.

17. Then shall the lambs feed after their manner, and the waste places of the fat ones shall strangers eat.

18. Woe unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity, and sin as it were with a cart rope:

19. That say, Let him make speed, and hasten his work, that we may see it: and let the counsel of the Holy One of Israel draw nigh and come, that we may know it!

20. Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter.

21. Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink:

23. Which justify the wicked for reward, and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him.

Illustrative Applications.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that tarry late into the night, till wine inflame them! (v. 11). Getting up early is all very well if we use our time profitably after we are up. But if a man is to get up early only to do harm to himself or to others, he would do better to lie in bed all day long. Following strong drink is a bad business at any time, but a man who begins the day with strong drink is pretty far gone in his bondage to appetite. He who drinks before breakfast will drink after supper, and the appetite that masters him before he is up will be his master until he is back in bed again. Poor fellow!

And the harp and the lute, the tabret and the pipe, and wine, are in their feasts; but they regard not the work of the Lord, neither consider they considered the operation of his hands (v. 12). Men who want to have "a good time" at a great feast seldom forget to provide music or liquor; but they are very likely to omit all thought of God. They will engage a choice caterer, and see to it that there are waiters enough to serve all the guests; but in many an instance they fail to invite God's presence, or to ask his blessing on the occasion. What was true as to this in olden time, in Israel, is true to-day in America and Europe; and it is just as unwise now as then. Asking God's blessing on a feast is quite as important as any other preparation for "a good time;" and it is well that the fitness and need of this blessing be borne in mind by all who would prepare or enjoy a feast. Of course, there ought to be nothing at a feast that we could not be free to ask and expect God's blessing on.

Therefore my people are gone into captivity, for lack of knowledge (v. 13). The greatest lack that any man, or set of men, can have, is a lack of sense, a lack of the right measure and use of time and powers and opportunities in their day and sphere. The man who gets up at the right time in the morning, in order to do the right thing then and all through the day, is likely to do well, and to be thought "lucky." On the other hand, the man who spends his time, day and night, in self-indulgence and in seeming forgetfulness of God and God's laws, is sure to be a failure, and is very likely to count himself "unlucky." When we are considering the cause of our use of the privileges and opportunities God has set before us, and that we have not measured aright.

Woe unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity, and sin as it were with a cart rope; that say, Let him make speed, let him hasten his work, that we may see it; and let the counsel of the Holy One of Israel draw nigh and come, that we may know it! (vs. 18, 19). There are men who work with all their energies, and employ their best machinery, in the service of the devil, and at the same time speak of God in a patronizing or a sneering way, as if they would be glad to have some evidence of his power or goodness that is yet lacking. While pulling with all their might to keep the wheels of evil going, they express regret that the signs of God's presence are not visible to the naked eye. God wants no such help as this, and God's children must not be misled by it. Neither by men's misused machinery, nor by their skeptical sneers, will the devil be permanently helped of God's cause seriously harmed.

Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness (v. 20). It has been said that "the worst kind of lying is to make the truth lie." Nothing is more harmful or less excusable than pointing in a wrong direction to one who wants to know the right way. To point toward the edge of a precipice in the darkness, when asked a safe path to the mountains, would be as foul murder. Yet just this kind of evil doing is too common a thing with parents and teachers and others who are looked up to as guides by those who need wise direction. He whose example or counsel leads a young person to think that an evil practice is a good one comes under this curse of the inspired prophet.—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

Use Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat Troubles.—"Pre-eminently the best."—REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

And She Did.

Between intervals of sobbing the Boston dentist remarked:

"Little girl, just evacuate into this receptacle thy fluid contents from your oral cavity."

"Mamma!" wailed the child, "what does he want me to do?" And with an amused smile the woman replied "Spit."—Judge.

ALFALFA A FORAGE PLANT

VALUE OF THE GREAT CHILEAN CLOVER TO THE FARMER.

How to Plant, How to Cultivate, How to Harvest and Feed It.

The extent to which alfalfa, lucern, or as it is called in California, Chilean clover, is now being grown in the United States is truly wonderful, seeing that twenty years ago this valuable fodder plant was scarcely known outside of California. Even there, at that time, its cultivation was limited to certain sections of the state, and its

PLANT AND SEED PODS.

excellent qualities were very little known. Its growth in California began in 1854, when the first seed was brought from Chile.

The Agricultural department recently published in its "Farmers' Bulletin" series an exceedingly valuable and instructive paper on the cultivation of alfalfa, from which it is learned that the plant is now quite extensively grown in every part of the United States. It does well in the Eastern states, but thrives much better in the West and Southwest.

The great advantages of alfalfa as a fodder plant are numerous. It is good for two or even three crops of hay in a season, and in California it is pastured the year round. It is highly nutritious for stock, both in pasture and as hay. It stands any climate and can be grown on almost any soil below 7,000 feet above sea level.

The limit of altitude is attained in the foothills and mountain valleys of California and Colorado. Alfalfa does not seem to be influenced so much by altitude as by such conditions as the depth and warmth of the soil, the depth of the ground water below the surface, and the physical character of the subsoil. It grows best in a light and sandy rich loam underlaid by a loose and permeable subsoil. The best conditions for the growth of this plant seem to be attained in the arid regions of the West and Southwest, where there is light rainfall, and the water supply can accordingly be artificially controlled. The plant grows best under irrigation. Good drainage is necessary, as the plants are quickly killed by excess of water in the soil or on the surface. Water must never be allowed to stand on a field of alfalfa more than 48 hours at a time, for, if the ground becomes saturated with water and is allowed to remain so for any considerable length of time, the plants will be drowned out and the roots will decay. Alfalfa will not thrive on fields where there is any excess of iron in the soil. It feeds most heavily on lime, potash, magnesium and phosphoric acid, and succeeds best where the soil is rich in these elements. Of these soil constituents, lime seems to be the most essential to rapid growth, and there will not be a large or paying crop on soils lacking this fertilizer. The prime condition for success is that the land be well drained. If the subsoil is heavy and stiff and impervious to water, alfalfa will not be a permanent success, no matter how well the surface has been prepared.

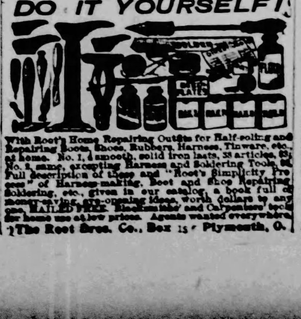
The ground must be thoroughly subsoiled. The best results from this crop are obtained after the second year, because alfalfa does not reach maturity until the third or fourth season. Hence the field selected should be one that can be kept in alfalfa for a number of years. The first cost of a deep and thorough preparation of the soil may seem large, but it must be remembered that the farmer expects to take two or more cuttings off the land each year for from three to thirty years. In the South and Southwest September and February are the two months which have been found best for the sowing of alfalfa. The seed should be drilled in rows of 16 inches to two feet apart, at the rate of 20 to 25 pounds of seed per acre. The stand must be thick enough to enable the crop to hold its own against the weeds. If the drill rows are kept clean and the soil is kept mellow by frequent stirrings, the alfalfa will have no difficulty to hold its own, and if cut often and not allowed

FIRST YEAR'S GROWTH.

to go to seed, it will, when once established, cover the field and keep ahead of the weeds.

As soon as the alfalfa is from 12 to 16 inches high the first crop can be mowed, and from that time it can be cut as often as it grows high enough. It is very important that the plants get a good footing and develop good root systems the first season. Alfalfa when fully established, yields as much as 6, 8, 10, 13 and sometimes 16 tons of dry hay per acre per annum. The richer and cleaner the land, and the more thoroughly the soil has been prepared before sowing the seed, the larger will be the net profit from each acre.

This forage plant responds quickly to manuring, but barnyard manure



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The Root Bros. Co., Box 15 Plymouth, O.

formed into blood, muscle, tendon and bone. On the other hand, it is deficient in fat and carbohydrates. To make alfalfa a complete ration, therefore, we must add something which contains large amounts of the latter substances. It has been found by experiment that a mixture of one ton of alfalfa hay and three tons of green corn fodder or ensilage, will furnish food for one milk cow of 1,000 pounds weight for 136 days, without notable loss of any of the digestible compounds in the forage.

Alfalfa hay is a substitute for such substances as wheat bran and cottonseed meal, usually purchased by the farmer to utilize the excess of carbohydrates furnished by his corn fodder or timothy hay, and since this can be grown on the farm, there is a great saving in the actual cost of producing beef, pork and mutton. Alfalfa hay can be fed profitably to all kinds of farm stock. It is especially valuable for young and growing cattle and horses, and for sheep.

Alfalfa does not attain maturity until the third or fourth year; therefore, do not sow it expecting to get the best results in less than that time.

For a hay crop sow 20 to 30 pounds of seed per acre.

For a crop of seed, sow 14 to 18 pounds per acre.

Do not plant alfalfa in an orchard. The roots go down deeper than those of the fruit trees, and the latter will make no growth if, indeed, they are not killed by the alfalfa.

It is not safe to pasture either cattle or sheep on alfalfa, as they are liable to bloat when it is fed green. Feed them the hay, or practice soiling.

There is no better or cheaper way of growing hogs than to pasture them on alfalfa. One acre will furnish pasturage for ten to twenty hogs per season.

Horses can be pastured on alfalfa. There is no better hay for work animals, or for young, growing stock.

Bill Was Busy.

Over at Frog Island the other day a woman visitor fell into the water. She was helped to get into a boat, when she slipped and was left with her hands in the boat and her feet on the dock. The water was very shallow and the problem solved itself in the simplest way. When the boat drifted out far enough the woman fell into the river and was helped out by a couple of fishermen, who came to the rescue as soon as they could get through laughing at the woman's predicament.

The lady took it seriously enough, though. "Bill Bill!" she shrieked to the bartender at Floss's. "Help! Help! Come quick or I'll be drowned!"

"Wait a minute!" yelled back the pragmatic Bill. "I can't come now. I'm drawing a beer for a fellow."—Buffalo Express.

There's one tooth wash, the ladies' pride,
Beloved by belles o'er every "wash" beside:
One dentifrice there is supremely blest,
A sweeter, better one than all the rest;
And you will find, in very land the same,
That SOZODONT's its old, familiar name.

Took His Word for It.

A Texas gentleman took his rather obtuse son to a school to enter him as a pupil. The teacher did a sum on the blackboard, as the would-be pupil could not do it himself, remarking:

"Now that I have shown you how to do that sum, I'll prove it to you to show you that it is correct."

"No need of proof, professor; I will take your word for it. I know you wouldn't tell a lie," replied the pupil, much to the disgust of his parent.—Texas Siftings.

Knew Her Ankles Were Pretty.

A little tot, whose mother is a well-known dancer and who can do a turn in a parlor quite as gracefully as her mother can do on the stage, came in the other evening in a new dress. Those present complimented her on her appearance but she showed her dissatisfaction.

"I don't like it a bit," said she, giving the new dress a skirt dancer's swirl.

"Why not?" we all inquired.

"'Cause it doesn't show my pretty ankles," she replied.—New York Herald

TRICK ON A DRUMMER IN GEORGIA

The Boys Filled His Hand Grenades With Turpentine.

It was into the small town of Newman, several years ago, just after the invention of chemical and hand grenades for extinguishing fires that a young man strolled with a valise full of these globes to sell to the good people of the village, says the Atlanta Journal. "Yes, sir," he told the crowd that gathered around him, "a half a dozen of these will put out a whole house afire. The grandest invention of the age. In a few moments, gentlemen, I shall get numbers of dry goods boxes, set them afire, and then show you the workings of this remarkable fire extinguisher." Now, Newnan is famed the world over for the astuteness of its practical jokers. The valise had been left under a tree in the public square while the drummer went for the dry goods boxes. An idea of genius took possession of some man in the crowd. He whispered to a friend, the friend laughed incontinently and ran over to the drug store, coming back presently with a four-gallon can of turpentine. The grenades were snatched from the valise uncorked, and filled as fast as these wicked men could pour the turpentine into them. They had just completed their task when the exhibitor returned on a dray piled high with shoe boxes.

"Now gentlemen," he said with a busy air, "just be patient and we'll start the circus." It was a difficult matter for the crowd to be patient, but the exhibitor came to the conclusion that there never was such an interested gathering.

The boxes were heaped high, straw was piled about them, and the hand grenade man wiped his brow of the dampness of ardor and touched a match.

"No," he said, "not yet. Wait till she gets a little higher. I want to give you a good test."

"Now, look out, every body," he shouted, taking up one of the grenades and hurling it into the midst of the seething flames. It struck, broke, and a great flame shot up twenty feet into the air.

"That's the way she acts sometimes," said the fire extinguisher. "It generally takes three or four."

With that he seized a half dozen and hurled them in succession into the fire. Seldom, if ever, was there so large and well fed a conflagration. The exhibitor in frenzy threw his entire stock into the midst of the boxes, and when he had completed the task and stood pale, chagrined and aghast, a great shout went up from the Newnanites, and one of the best of the practical jokes for which the town is famous had been successfully performed. Shortly after this an interview took place between the drummer and his firm. The drummer told the firm candidly that he did not propose to work for such damned rascals; the firm told the drummer that he was a poor fool—and the drummer took up other lines of goods.

SHE CHASED THE COW.

Her Husband Asked a Question and Her Reply Astonished Him.

Among the women who would scorn being called "the new woman" there are fine specimens of most advanced and energetic ability.

A family not ten miles from the Louisville postoffice owns a very valuable and highly cherished cow, says the Courier Journal. She spends her days in a choice country pasture lot provided by the friends who love her, and her nights in a luxurious barn attached to the city residence.

The other evening the distressing news was brought that Beauty was missing; she had escaped from her bluegrass boudoir and had gone for a stroll. The family was perturbed, scouts were sent in all directions to find the stray pet Beauty, but with no results.

The next night came, and still no cow had been found. After the family had retired the lady of the house was aroused from troubled slumber by the mooing of Beauty echoing on the moonlight, midnight, summer air.

She feared by the time she awakened her husband the cow would have gone again, so she jumped into her slippers, threw a petticoat over her nightdress, and scampered noiselessly down to the barn, just in time to see the discouraged animal turning out of the alley to go down the street.

There was no time for delicate reluctance to be felt. The lady in white flew out the back gate, sped a square after the flying cow, caught her and led her back to the barn in triumphant joy.

As the dame once more climbed into her bed the husband awoke to exclaim:

"Mary, where on earth have you been?"

And Mary blithely replied: "Chasing the cow down on Blank st."

For Indigestion

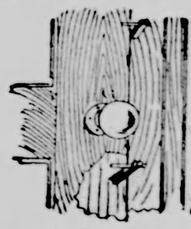
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. G. H. LEACH, Cairo, Ill., says: "Of great power in dyspepsia and nervous prostration."

POCKET DOOR LOCK.

Handy Little Things to Have When Traveling.

Here is a novel little lock for use of travelers in sections of the country where door-locks and window-catches are not among the furnishings of hotel rooms. The device is made of brass, weighs only one-half ounce, is



HOW THE LOCK IS USED.

but little larger than shown in the cut, can easily be carried in the vest pocket, but fastens a door so well that violent means would be required to force it open. It consists of two parts, the lock and a pin. The lock is placed against the door jam when the door is open, sharp points on the end holding it in place. When the door is closed the pin is inserted through a hole in the end of the lock and the fastening is completed. The figure fully illustrates its use, a portion of the door being cut away to illustrate the manner in which the lock is placed against the jamb. It is used in a similar way on a window, preventing the sashes from being raised or lowered.

Her Power.

"How beautiful Miss Van Wyte
Sings those old songs," she said. "I know
The tears were in my eyes to-night.
For, oh! her pathos moves one so."

"A moving power, it appears."
He answered, with sarcastic candor.
"Her singing moves you, dear to tears;
It moves me—out to the veranda."
—Brooklyn Life.

Turn About Fair Play.

"As you have good references I'll offer to you the post of cashier in our house, providing you can deposit 1,200 marks as security."

"And what security can you give me that my 1,200 marks will be secure?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Origin of the "Hornpipe."

The dance designated "hornpipe" derives its name from a rustic musical instrument known and thus called in Wales.—Cincinnati Tribune.

FITS CURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Freke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. FREKE, P. H

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1895.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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THE BLADE'S MAP OFFER.

The Rand-McNally Co. are considered the greatest map publishers in the world, for the reason that their publications are the most complete, and reach the highest degree of accuracy. This firm is now engaged in publishing a new atlas of the world, the most complete work ever attempted. This atlas is published in ten parts, of sixteen pages each. It contains colored plates of every country on the globe, maps of each state by counties, and complete maps by streets of the leading cities of the world. With these maps are marginal notes, containing just what one wants to know.

Now, The Blade wants its readers to have these maps at the lowest possible cost. By an arrangement with the Rand-McNally Co., we are now prepared to furnish these excellent maps to our subscribers at 10 cents for each part or one dollar for the entire set. An inspection is all that is necessary, for the maps speak for themselves. Blade subscribers can now secure this work, and it is a valuable one, at a very low price. Read the advertisement on the fifth page of this paper, and then send in your order at once.

OUR ANSWER TO "COIN."

We have just printed, as an extra, the series of articles discussing "Coin's Financial School," which appeared in The Blade recently. The "Nasby Letters" on silver and fiat money are also included. It is a four-page sheet, the size of The Blade's pages. We will send two copies to any address for 5 cents, or in larger lots at $1 per hundred. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WHAT THE LANDSLIDE MEANS.

The state elections of 1895 have sounded the death-knell of the Cleveland administration, and destroyed all hope on the part of the Democrats that they might retain control of national affairs in 1896. The people have at last gotten their eyes opened to the utter incapacity of the Democratic party to intelligently carry on the nation's affairs; to the fact that its tariff theories are impractical as revenue measures, destructive to prosperity; and they have determined to place the Republicans again in power in the national capital.

The Democratic theory this year was that the partial revival of business which set in last spring would placate the voters who had, because of the hard times, so strongly expressed their disapproval of the cause—the Democratic tariff law. The President and party leaders anticipated that the Democratic vote in the state elections would return to its normal proportions this year, and thus give a basis for the hope of success in the national contest of 1896.

The result shows how seriously they were mistaken. The tremendous Republican pluralities mean that the people have come into the Republican ranks to stay. They recognize that the partial revival of business was due to natural causes, and was in spite of the Wilson-Gorman tariff law, rather than because of it. The industries and commerce of the country have adapted themselves to the new and frequently stringent conditions set by that infamous law, but both are hampered thereby. And, strongest reason of all with the wage-workers, they realize that the present prosperity is but partial, and that there can be no return to the high wage-level of 1891 and 1892, except through a return to the protective system.

The fact is clear that a Republican President and Congress will be triumphantly elected one year hence. Cleveland will himself be the beginning and ending of Democratic national administrations. The country has had enough of Democratic tariff tinkering, of Cleveland's truckling and unpatriotic foreign policy, of punishing the veterans of the war, of running the nation into debt in order to pay current expenses. They will have no more of these. In 1896 they will place the Republicans in full control, and thus rid themselves of the incubus.

OUR APPLE CROP.

The present year is notable for its enormous apple crop. The United States has produced an aggregate of 56,000,000 barrels, which total is largely by something over 8,000,000 than the estimated number of barrels for the year 1889, when the census authorities made an exhaustive attempt to form a correct idea of the yearly production.

But while this gain is satisfactory, and while the American apple is obtaining new favor yearly abroad, it is to be noticed that another apple producing section of the world is pressing us hard for the trade. Canada this year is making special efforts to hold the London market, which is practically that for all England, Ireland and Scotland, and from the quotations for the exported fruit which have so far been published on this side of the water the people across our northern boundaries have already pre-empted the most favorable opportunities of sale.

Capt. Joseph F. Johnston, of Birmingham, has announced himself a candidate for governor of Alabama on the platform of free silver, and a red-hot fight between the good money and bad money forces is looked for. It seems hard for the men who thought to ride into power on a free silver wave to realize that they are left stranded on the barren sands. Free silver at 16 to 1 has gone to join the greenback heresy.

That Indianapolis election appears to be traveling in a class by itself.

THE EXCISE QUESTION IN NEW YORK.

The status of the fight in New York over the excise law, with its Sunday closing provision, in the light of the result of the recent election, is a matter of interest. It will be remembered that the Republican state convention declared, "We favor the maintenance of the Sunday laws in the interest of labor and morality." The Democratic plank was a straddle, while the attitude of Tammany and of its Democratic sympathizers was frankly in favor of the legalizing of the opening of saloons at certain hours on Sunday.

Well, the state of New York went overwhelmingly Republican. A majority of the voters of the state thus declared themselves in favor of closing the saloons on Sunday—or at least against any law allowing them to open on that day. But Tammany won in New York city, because the opposition was divided and frittered away its strength.

We never had the slightest doubt but that the vote of the people of the state of New York would sustain the Sunday laws as against the saloon. Public dealing and public drinking have from time immemorial been considered both the proper and necessary subjects of systematic regulation by law. The saloon exists at all times by sufferance of the people, and is, therefore, at any and all times subject to the will of the people. A license, without which no saloon can exist, is of itself a restriction and within certain limitations contains the essence of prohibited regulation. It permits the sale of liquor under conditions and within certain hours, and prohibits or forbids such sale within certain distances of churches and school houses, and on days set apart for religious worship.

These restrictive regulations of the liquor traffic have for their sole end the moral and social welfare of the people, not as individuals, but as a community in the possession and exercise of the obligations, responsibilities and duties of statehood. In addition to these considerations, there is a profound and all-pervasive reverence for Sunday. This is not limited to any one sect, but rather embodies the convictions and sentiments of the followers of all faiths. The American people, without distinction of creed or party, believe in preserving the sanctity of Sunday, and in maintaining the peace, order and law of the community.

Hence the triumph of Tammany in New York will secure the legalizing of the Sunday saloon. If that organization can, by a victory one year hence, get control of the police force of the city, the old regime of Sunday opening "on the sly," in consideration of money corruptly paid to prevent police interference, will be again set up. We hope that, however, that the year will bring wisdom to the people of New York, and that they will defeat Tammany next November, and thus aid in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

IT WILL BE "SENATOR FORAKER."

The people of the Republican state of Ohio are to be congratulated that they are not longer to be represented in the United States Senate by a Democrat. Thurman for twelve years, Pendleton, Payne and Brice for six years each, is the record of the famed "six-year hoodoo" in Ohio. For thirty years a Democrat has held one of the Ohio Senatorial seats through its malign influence.

But all this is changed. The Republican tidal wave has swept the upstart plutocrat, Brice, into the limbo of political has-beens, and the Republican legislature, when it meets next January, will formally ratify the choice of the Republicans of Ohio as expressed by the Zanesville convention, and elect the gallant Joseph B. Foraker as John Sherman's colleague.

That he will become a leading figure in the Senate no one who knows him well can doubt. The people of Ohio know his talents as a statesman, his fearlessness in doing battle for Republican principles, his energy and executive power. In the high position to which his fellow-citizens of Ohio have called him, he will find a congenial field for the display of his splendid talents. To say that the Ohio Republicans are delighted over the achievement which throws down Brice and places Foraker in the Senate, is putting it mildly. All over Ohio intelligent Democrats are equally glad. While they recognize Foraker as an uncompromising Republican, they respect him for his talents, his integrity, his fearlessness. There is no dissent in Ohio from the proposition that Foraker deserves the Senatorial seat, and that he will there be an honor to his state and to the United States Senate itself.

THE DETROIT ACCIDENT.

The country has one or two valuable lessons to learn from the awful accident which occurred in Detroit this week by which more than two scores of men and women lost their lives and a large amount of valuable property was destroyed by the explosion of a boiler in the basement of a large building. It is alleged that the explosion was caused by the carelessness of the engineer, who neglected to keep water in the boiler while it was heated. Whether or not this is true the engineer is to be held accountable.

The first lesson is that none but careful and experienced engineers should be employed for such work. A hot boiler without water is about as dangerous as a trip hammer on a piece of dynamite, and a little carelessness on the part of an engineer imperils the entire neighborhood.

In the second place boilers should not be located in basements of large buildings. It is true this is the rule, but because it is the rule it is none the less dangerous. Every precaution should be taken to lessen danger to life and property and prevent so far as possible a repetition of the awful accident which now shrouds our sister city.

The annual report of Gen. Miles is something to think about. If this country should become involved in war, according to Gen. Miles, we would be in sad condition to do effective fighting.

The two Maryland Republicans mentioned for the United States Senatorship are Mr. Wellington and Mr. Bonaparte. One of them at least must experience a Waterloo.

This silence on the part of Corbett and Fitzsimmons is as pleasant to the country as the result of the elections and the recent rains.

If Campbell had the Republicans scared this year Democrats should refrain from scaring them again.

This is a great year for breaking records. The Republican party took a hand in that work itself.

THE TARIFF IN 1896.

Since the fall elections it has become clear that nothing in the range of probability stands in the way of a sweeping Republican victory next year. For three successive elections the tide has run steadily against Democracy and its absolute incompetence to manage national affairs. Everything points to a continuance of this next year, and the consequent election of a Republican President and Congress.

Tacitly admitting this, such of the Democratic papers as have been able to recover breath since the knock-out of November 5, are clamoring that there must be no further tariff agitation; that "business must not be again unsettled," and so on to the end of the chapter.

This is simply partisan rot. There is no baneful effect on business possible from the discussion of measures for increasing the duties on certain schedules which were cut far too low by the Wilson-Gorman bill. It is the reverse process—the reduction of duties—which creates doubt, which causes manufacturers and wholesalers to get rid of the stocks on hand, and wait a settlement of the matter before they can go ahead.

Nothing of the sort can happen when the raising of duties to the proper level is under discussion. Whatever Congress may do, it is certain from the start that neither the values of the raw material nor of the finished product will be subject to loss. Hence there is no motive for a cautious taking-in of sail. Our industries and our trade will go right along, as they did while the McKinley bill was being debated in Congress—and all will remember that to have been a time of prosperity.

But will the tariff need revising? The reply must be in the affirmative. Here is the situation. We must raise in some way, the money to meet the expenses of the federal government. How can it be done so as to impose the lightest burden on the people of the country? The Wilson-Gorman law is a failure as a revenue-producer. Each month the government falls further behind in its finances. Each month the deficiency is added to. We must have more revenue, or we must go on issuing bonds and running into debt.

There is manifestly but one common-sense solution of the matter, and that is to increase some of the duties so that we shall get more revenue from imports. There is the pottery schedule, for instance, which is so reduced that the industry in this country is practically ruined. The schedule should be revised, and the duties increased. Raw wool should be made dutiable, and the woolen schedule be increased. It will be an easy matter to add $50,000,000 a year to the revenue, by correcting the more glaring errors of the Wilson-Gorman law, and it must be done as soon as the Republican party is placed in power again.

POPULISM ON THE DECLINE.

It seems that, after all, the Populist vote in Ohio this year will exceed that cast at any previous election. And yet Populism is weaker than it was a year ago. If the official vote shows 60,000 ballots cast for Coxey, it will not prove that the principles of the Populist party are as popular as they have been, but will show dissatisfaction on the part of certain voters who will not ally themselves with the Republican party and yet who were determined to rebuke the administration. Then, too, Coxey is by no means a weak campaigner. He makes the kind of a speech that will catch the unthinking voter and makes up in force and energy what he lacks in logic.

But Populism is on the decline. There never was any good reason for this political party and because there is no excuse for its existence it is rapidly going to pieces. In but few states will it be a factor next year. The good crops throughout the West have driven it from power in those states, where for a short time its control destroyed credit and made local government a farce. The "sober second thought" has driven it out of power and re-established the principles of the Republican party.

Next year the Populist vote in Ohio will fall far below that of this year. It has reached high water mark and now it will go to pieces as it is doing in all parts of the country.

SHE LOST AND WON.

The women met with a serious defeat in Massachusetts Tuesday. That state has been looked upon as the most promising field for the extension of female suffrage. For some time women have voted at school elections. Senator Hoar, the great champion of equal rights to the sexes, lives there. It was looked upon by the new woman as an advanced and progressive state. Tuesday the state voted on the proposition to give women the full electoral right, and the proposition went down under an adverse majority of 75,000. It cannot be looked upon in any other light than a serious blow to the movement.

The women who have taken such an interest in this movement will have to turn to despised Utah for consolation, for there the new state constitution admits women to equal voting privileges with men. Horace Greeley's advice to young men can now be applied to the young women of the East.

Ohio Republicans set out to accomplish three things: Elect Bushnell governor; send Foraker to the Senate; nominate McKinley for President. Bushnell has been elected governor; Foraker is as good as elected Senator, now the third thing must be done; everybody in line for McKinley!

There is a charming fitness about some things. For instance President Cleveland issued his Thanksgiving proclamation last week while Governor McKinley waited until after Tuesday's election.

Brice, Gorman and Hill opposed Cleveland and now the scalps of all of them are dangling from the President's belt. Guess government officials everywhere were picking their teeth election day.

Really, we feel proud of Kentucky. Last year she repudiated Breckenridge and this year she sent the Democratic party to keep him company.

Wat Hardin no doubt believes Col. Ingersoll's remark made some years ago in reference to the existence of a hell in case Kentucky went Republican.

Senator Brice's $40,000 investment in a gubernatorial candidate failed to bring good returns. Calvin will do well to stick to railroads.

Don Dickinson knew what he was about when he refused to run for mayor of Detroit.

Now that it is all over, what two Ohio counties did Coxey carry?

SENATOR BRICE TELLS THE TRUTH.

Senator Brice has been interviewed on the result of the recent elections, and does not hesitate to say some very interesting things. For instance, he says that the recent elections make it almost certain that the nominee of the next Republican national convention will be elected President. He also had a good word to say of Governor McKinley as the probable nominee.

But the most interesting part of the interview is Mr. Brice's explanation of what brought about such a disastrous result to Democracy. The Senator says it is because the people seem dissatisfied with the general policy of the Democratic party, and that while perhaps President Cleveland is not personally responsible for the general defeat of the party, he will have to bear his part of the blame, as he is one of the leaders of the party.

Mr. Brice came very near the truth if he said the words attributed to him. A general distrust of the Democratic party based on what it has and has not done caused the voters to turn their backs upon it and look to the Republican party for relief. The voters have seen a deficit month after month in the revenues of the government as compared with the expenditures, and they know this is caused by the Brice-Gorman tariff law which succeeded a Republican measure which amply protected American capital and labor and furnished an abundance of revenue for the maintenance of the government.

The voters became disgusted with the weak foreign policy of the administration; the manner in which it curtailed American trade by repealing reciprocity enactments solely because they were Republican measures; its ingratitude to the soldiers of the nation; the scandal attached to some of its leaders in connection with the Sugar trust; its bond sales to foreign syndicates, and in fact its action in every branch of the government has been such as to arouse the indignation of every true American.

Senator Brice is right. The people are dissatisfied with the general policy of the Democratic party and the landslide this year will be thought a small affair compared with the result next year when the people will have he opportunity of voting for a change in the executive department of the government.

THE BLADE AND MR. BRICE.

It is only justice, in distributing the honors of the Republican victory in Ohio, to say that no individual contributed more to the defeat of Briceism than did The Blade's Washington correspondent, Mr. O. P. Austin. Early in the campaign he undertook a careful investigation and analysis of Senator Brice's official record in the Senate. His dispatches to The Blade showing Mr. Brice's apparent inattention to duty, as illustrated by hundreds of absences on roll calls, and failure to pass the local bills intrusted to him, were republished in every Republican paper in the state. His exposure of Mr. Brice's refusal to come to the defense of the old soldiers, and the list of 2,000 men who had been deprived of their pensions without a word of protest from him, stirred the heart of every veteran in the state. This was followed by evidence that although Mr. Brice was inattentive to the interests of all Ohio people as individuals, he was active and successful in shaping legislation affecting railways and corporations, and always in their interests. Following this came the evidence of his hostility to the bill for protecting the lives of railway employes and the fact that he allowed his own road to violate that law after it had been 27 months on the statute books. Then came the announcement that it was Mr. Brice's cunning which killed the bill providing a fair method of arbitration between railroads and their employes.

These facts aroused every workingman and friend of humanity throughout the state, and when they were followed by the exposure of his attempt to defeat the anti-lottery bill by a parliamentary trick the people saw in their supposed dilatory senator a really watchful legislator and skilled parliamentarian, who, under the mask of pretended inattention, was silently molding the legislation of Congress against the interests of the people and in favor of those of the great corporations of the land. It was a logically planned and skillfully executed piece of work, and, backed at every step by quotations from the official records, its effectiveness could not be doubted.

TORRENS SYSTEM OF LAND TRANSFERS.

The last Illinois legislature passed an act giving the counties of the state the power to change to the Torrens system of land transfers whenever the people voted to do so. At Tuesday's election Cook county, including Chicago, by a decisive majority, decided on the change. This is of special interest to Ohio, as an effort will be made to have the legislature this winter take some such action as that taken by the legislature of Illinois.

Under the operations of the Torrens system when a title is examined and established an official certificate is given and no investigation is necessary back of this certificate. Each subsequent change is noted on the certificate as well as on the county records, so that all that is necessary is the certificate to determine the legal status of the property. The transfer of property under this system is as simple as the transfer of a stock certificate.

It is believed to be a much better system than the cumbersome one now in vogue, and while some lawyers may object to a change the Torrens system is in line with what the people want.

Kentucky Republicans not content with the election of a governor, carried the legislature and a Republican will succeed Mr. Blackburn in the United States Senate.

Kentucky and Maryland is a good start for next year. We will then add Missouri, Tennessee, West Virginia and North Carolina.

The one thing which will cause Mr. Campbell to smile is when he sees the rush for place under the Bushnell administration.

Good for Kentucky. Even the administration could not hold it in line. Welcome to the Republican camp!

Now then, Coxey, Ohio holds you to your word. You said if you was defeated you would go to Oklahoma.

Brice and Gorman are laid on the shelf. Next year the people will send their tariff bill to join them.

Democratic free trade is already discredited and defeated, in advance of the contest of 1896.

Philadelphia is Republican by 75,000. There's a good city in which to live.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

Business conditions throughout the country show but little change. The movement is at a satisfactory pace, though caution and conservatism are still dominant factors. There is consequently no boom, no rush, no speculation, but a healthy, normal condition of trade.

The financial conditions are not as satisfactory as one could wish. Cotton is not going forward freely. The foreign trade situation is not good, as the trade balance is heavily against us, and as a consequence foreign exchange is at a point where gold shipments may begin at any time. The national treasury is still accumulating a deficit, and if gold goes out in any great quantity the necessity for still another bond issue may be forced upon us.

The money market during the week exhibited signs of a falling off in strength, but call loans still remain at 2 per cent. Time money was offered liberally last week—a satisfactory state of affairs, as it demonstrates the fact that the constant rumors of impending European disturbances, the rising exchange rates, and other factors of disquiet are not producing timidity on the part of lenders. The demand is fair. Rates 2 per cent for thirty days, 2 1-2 for sixty to ninety days, 3 for four to six months. Several factors may operate to strengthen the money market within a few weeks, but it is predicting too much to say that there are present signs of such a contingency. A period of lower rates is more probable.

The stock market was largely dominated by the news from Europe. The week opened with a declining market, and on Wednesday a heavy break occurred throughout the list. There was a partial recovery on Thursday, but on Friday prices declined again under widespread foreign liquidation. Discussing the present condition of Wall street, the New York Evening Post of Saturday says:

With the week's numerous striking developments, in many diverse quarters, it is less easy than usual to disentangle the threads of a complicated situation. The danger is that the whole of our present speculative position may be ascribed in the popular mind, to the European collapse. This would be an undoubted and serious error. In the present close connection and interdependence of the world's great markets, the Paris crisis, quickly reflected in London's operations, could hardly fail to exert some baleful influence on us. But it could not have possibly have caused so general and severe a reaction in New York if the American situation had been intrinsically sound. This was proved finally in 1887 and 1889. Unfortunately it has been growing plain, even before the break in "Kaffirs," that with our present currency situation a rising market was a house built upon sand. The advance in foreign exchange to the gold-shipping point is merely one index of conditions long apparent. The rates now prevailing for exchange have never before, at this period, reached so high a figure. They were lower even in November, 1894; the obvious reason for which is that evil as were the effects in other directions of our currency fears of 1894, they adjusted the real irregularity of the money market. We are probably now, in a measure, paying the price of last summer's inflation. How plainly the currency inflation is a factor, and the fundamental factor, may be judged from the fact that prior to 1891 the westward flow of currency from New York invariably continued heavy through December, Chicago exchange in November was invariably at a discount, and sterling at this time invariably down to the neighborhood of par.

It was reported that part of the £8,000,000 of Japanese indemnity money now lying at the Bank of England will be used in buying silver. The effect of this news was however, checked by the provision that such purchases would be spread over a considerable period, and thus have but little influence. The silver market last week was accordingly very dull and merely steady. Commercial bars closed in New York at 67 1-2@68 1-2 cents per ounce, and government assay bars, 68@69 cents.

WHAT WILL THEY DO?

Reports from Washington are to the effect that Secretary Carlisle has thrown up his hands and is willing to admit that the Democratic tariff fails to produce the necessary amount of revenue to meet the demands of the government, and that he will in his report to Congress ask for such legislation as will increase the government receipts. The reports do not indicate what the secretary will recommend, but he wants more money and will ask a Republican Congress to help him out of the hole in which he and the country was placed by a Democratic Congress.

The people decided some time ago there must be something done to increase the revenues. They know that for the first full year of the Brice-Gorman tariff law's operation there was a deficit of sixty-six million dollars. Knowing this they have, at every opportunity, voted the Republican ticket, feeling confident that the only relief lay in the supremacy of that party. Secretary Carlisle has seen his helplessness, but now is willing to admit it and ask for aid.

It is not known what he will recommend. The President was in favor of the Wilson bill, a measure which would have made a yet more sweeping reduction in the revenues. The question is if Congress should lay a duty on, say wool and lumber, would Mr. Cleveland turn his back upon the past and sign the bills, or would he stand by his free trade views and veto such measures in spite of the condition of the treasury? President Cleveland should remember, however, that the Congress soon to convene has had its instructions from the people since he had his.

But Mr. Cleveland and his secretary of the Treasury will have an opportunity to show to the country their ability and capacity in extricating the country from the serious condition in which their party has placed it. Can they do it? Will they do it? Or will they place obstacles in the way of its being done by a Republican Congress?

The recent elections were a complete knockout for the free silver Democrats; but come to think of it the anti-silver Democrats fared the same way.

The official vote of Ohio has not yet been reported, but there is little interest in knowing it. For all practical purposes the unofficial vote will do.

Mr. Campbell, the most popular Democrat in Ohio, should exchange courtesies with Mr. Hardin, the most popular Democrat in Kentucky.

"Coin" has quit lecturing for the very good reason that he can get no audiences. Great is the change a few months has wrought.

Two songs have now gone out of print. "The Campbell's are Coming" and "Four Years More of Grover" fail to inspire Democracy.

Will the Democrats now take the advice of Senator Brice and hide in the woods before next year's cyclone catches 'em?

New Jersey's electorial vote will be given to the Republican candidate for President next year.

Even the Brice wrecking train is in the general debris.

NOW FOR M'KINLEY.

No man contributed more to the splendid result in Ohio Tuesday than Governor William McKinley. From the beginning of the campaign until its close he bore a conspicuous part. He visited every section of the state, and spoke day and night for the Republican cause, and in no other campaign were his speeches more effective. Wherever he went thousands thronged to hear him. There were no slanders and no sensations in his speeches. He honestly and sincerely discussed the issues of the campaign and his fairness made him strong even with Democrats who were always glad to listen to him. When he made a misstatement, as he did at the beginning of the campaign, he corrected it at the first opportunity. This campaign demonstrates as never before Gov. McKinley's popularity with the masses. He is more popular now than at any time in his public career, and that is saying a great deal. Every month that comparisons are made of the Brice-Gorman tariff with the law that bore the name of Ohio's governor, his wisdom in framing that measure becomes more apparent. That law gave the country prosperity, while the tariff measure now in force fails even to produce the necessary amount of revenue to meet the demands of the government. It is to McKinley that the Republican party of the country is now turning, willing to retrace its steps.

There is no doubt but that the tariff question had much to do with the 114,000 plurality in Ohio as well as with the splendid Republican victories in other states. The people want protection which will guarantee good wages and a fair profit to capital. They want such protection as they know the Republican party will give them.

The tariff will be the great issue next year. It is bound to come to the front. Every monthly statement of receipts and expenditures prove this. The logic of the situation is McKinley's nomination for President. The people want him. They know him and trust him. They turn to him as the one great leader of all leaders.

In Ohio the Republicans are in line. Every man is a McKinley man. There are no carpers. Ohio will send a solid delegation to the national convention for him, and backed by the sentiment of the party and the demands of the people, they expect to see him nominated and triumphantly elected.

THEY HAVE COME TO STAY.

The official returns now being forwarded to Secretary of State Taylor prove that the vote polled Tuesday was the largest ever cast in Ohio. These returns also show that the Prohibition and Populist vote has fallen off from last year, while the Socialist vote is almost too small to be seen. This proves that the Democrats who voted with the Republicans in 1893 and 1894 did the same thing this year, and will do so again. They are in the Republican party to stay. Not only have the Republicans who voted with the Democrats in 1892 came back, but thousands of Democrats have come with them. The policy of the present administration does not suit them and they will assist the Republican party to again secure control of every branch of the government. The course which the Republican party is sure to take will make their stay permanent, for it will be in pleasing contrast to the manner in which the affairs of the country has been managed the past three years.

NEW YORK CITY.

Had a full vote been cast in New York City Tammany would again have gone down to defeat. The highest vote received by a Tammany candidate Tuesday was but 18,000 more than the vote cast for Hugh Grant, Tammany's candidate for mayor lase year. Through a lack of organization the reform forces failed to get out the anti-Tammany vote. There was a falling off in the total vote of 60,000 and here is where the forces of reform suffered. Had a full vote been polled the Tiger would have again bitten the dust. Tammany rallied its forces and conducted an energetic campaign. It was a life and death struggle and it knew it. Yet with every effort it increased its vote only 25,000. Advocates of good government in New York City will do well to study the figures of Tuesday and profit by them. Repair the weak places and go gunning for the animal again next year.

AS TO M'KINLEY AND BRADLEY.

Republican papers that are talking McKinley and Bradley as the '96 ticket are overlooking all geographical lines. Not since 1868 when Grant, of Illinois, and Colfax, of Indiana, were nominated and elected has either party taken its candidates for President and Vice President from adjoining states. True, there is no rule against it except the rule of politics, but in these days, when the two great political parties of the country are so evenly divided, advantage must be taken of every point that will aid in vote-getting, and it is a well defined political principle that candidates must not be taken from any one section of the country. State conventions as well as national conventions are very careful not to disregard this principle.

In the light of recent election figures Mr. Whitney will do well to stand by his former declarations as to the Presidency.

It will be remembered that Col. Breckenridge came out of his retirement to assist Kentucky Republicans.

It does really look as if an explanation is due from the Republicans of Indianapolis and Chattanooga.

The Texas wool growers want protection and the Republican party will see to it that they get it.

How could Wat Hardin expect to stand when he had no platform to stand on?

THINGS HARD TO DUPLICATE.

The longest recorded hair growing on the female head was 8 feet. The longest recorded beard was 12 feet.

The longest tunnel, including all approaches, is that of Chemnitz, in Hungary, 10.27 miles.

The largest wrought iron pillar is at Delhi, in India. It is 60 feet high and weighs 17 tons.

The tallest monument composed of a single stone is at Karnak, in Egypt, 108 feet 10 inches.

The largest clock is said to be in Buffalo, N. Y. Its dial plate of 25 feet in dimeter.

The longest trestle bridge is over Lake Pontchartrain, New Orleans, 22 miles.

The most intense cold yet produced artificially exceeded 400 degrees below zero.

The longest pier bridge is said to be that of Victoria, at Montreal, 9,144 feet.

The deepest mine in the world is in the silver region of Bohemia, 3,300 feet.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Prince Mohammed Ali, heir presumptive of Egypt, is vastly popular, well educated, and rather a spendthrift.

The finger which is absent from one of Mr. Gladstone's hands was lost in his younger days while out shooting.

Queen Amelie of Portugal is studying medicine, and goes into its intricacies with the zest and zeal of a professional man.

Gladstone believes the best music is that which appeals, in the long run, to the largest number of people, and his favorite opera is Il Puritani.

Already the "marked men" of the next Congress are being picked out, and Representative Heatwole, of Minnesota, is said to be the handsomest.

The senior medicos of Michigan University have elected a Chinese girl, Miss May Stone, otherwise known as Meiyli Shei, as their secretary.

Charles Kingsley's daughter, Mrs. Harrison, who is gaining quite a reputation in England as a writer, resembles her father in appearance and temperament and is very popular personally.

William L. Elkins of Philadelphia has offered a prize of $5,000 for the best picture painted by an American artist and exhibited at the annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in December.

Dr. Lapponi, physician to the pope, says: "If nothing unforseen happens, the holy father's constitution is so sound that he may well attain his 100th year."

Miss Alice King, the English novelist, who has been blind since she was 7 years old, is an accomplished and fearless horsewoman and gallops over hills and rough mountain paths impassable to any but the most proficient rider.

Peter A. B. Widener, the Philadelphia traction company magnate, has given orders for a yacht which will be finer than anything afloat. The vessel will be about 250 feet long, and the millionaire owner intends to sail it around the world. It will be completed next June.

Charles S. Hackley, president of the board of education of Muskegon, Mich., and regent of the University of Michigan, has given $135,000 and $5,000 yearly while he lives for the construction and maintenance of a manual training school in Muskegon. He says further that he will endow the school with $100,000.

Mrs. A. W. Fisher has been elected "Beesh," or mother, of the Indians on the Fort Hall reservation. She is the second woman in the United States to receive this honor, the other being Mrs. Harriet M. Converse of New York, who was elected some years ago by the Six Nations to be mother of all the tribes.

King Bomba's executioner has just died. He was a Sicilian named Gaetano Impallizeri, who was condemned to death for a murder, but pardoned on agreeing to become executioner. When Garibaldi entered Naples he had to flee to avoid lynching, and had lived ever since on a small island near Palermo.

Gen. R. J. Baumgartner, C. B., who died in England the other day in his 82d year, saw a good deal of service in India under Sir Charles Napier. He was present as an ensign of the Twenty-eighth Foot at the battle of Meanee and at the fall of Hyderabad. He also served in the Crimean campaign, being at the battles of Alma and Inkerman, and at siege of Sebastopol, where he was wounded.

WELL-KNOWN NAMES.

M. Rousseau, the new governor of the French possessions in Indo-china, is a radical dress reformer and has issued orders that all ladies attending government balls shall wear high-necked gowns. He has been nicknamed "Mr. Modesty."

Talbot Clifton, a popular Englishman who was the moving spirit in sports last season at San Francisco, has returned from a summer in Alaska. He made a dangerous trip of 2,500 miles down the Yukon river in a boat which he made himself.

Prof. John Fiske reiterates his belief in the truthfulness of the story of Pocahontas and John Smith. He says the latter's wife was surely saved by the former, and that it cannot be doubted by any one who will take the trouble to investigate it.

W. J. Crawford, of Buffalo, N. Y., contractor for the erection of a monument to mark the birthplace of Washington at Wakefield, Va., says the dedicatory exercises probably will be held in June. The monument is expected to be in position next February.

Li Hung Chang is not as fearful of assassination as other men in his precarious position would be. He considers his narrow escape from death in Japan the fulfillment of a prediction made to him by a Chinese mystery monger years ago that he would dodge death narrowly many times and live to over 90 years of age.

Duluth has two of the tallest policemen in the country. Patrolman Royal McKenzie is 6 feet 10 1-2 inches high and is still growing. He is only 26 years old and weighs 247 pounds. He can reach a point ten feet from the ground. Detective Thomas Hayden, also of Duluth, is 6 feet 7 inches tall. The two make a great team and the tough woodsmen of the vicinity are not inclined to be boisterous when either is around. Superior, Wis., claims to have a policeman a trifle taller than McKenzie, but he is past growing age, and McKenzie hopes to beat him before the year is out.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

John Ruskin has so far regained his physical strength that he frequently walks eight miles a day without serious fatigue. His mind is clearer than it was, but he says he can never do any more writing.

Prof. Casper Rene Gregory of the University of Leipsic, Germany, recently delivered two lectures in Greek palaeography and new testament textual criticism at Drew Theological seminary, Madison, N. J.

Prof. R. R. Richardson, director of the American school at Athens, advances the theory that the fevers attributed to the River Styx by the ancients were due to fever germs, with which the locality is still infested.

Louis de Grammont of Paris suggests as a means of diminishing the crime of infanticide in that city, that a baby market be established where infants may be sold by parents who are unable or unwilling to care for them.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt is making his annual visit to Herr Pagenstecher, the celebrated oculist of Wiesbaden. For some years past the oculist has reported a steady improvement in the English statesman's eyes.

The arrival of John Curtin Kent in this country recalls the fact that State Senator T. C. O'Sullivan of New York was instrumental in securing his release from Portland prison, where he was confined for political reasons.

J. Massey Rhind has been engaged by a party of prominent citizens to make a bust of President Cleveland for presentation to Atlanta. The negotiations were completed during Mr. Cleveland's recent visit to that city.

Ex-Senator Van Wyck, of Nebraska, who died last week, always believed he would have been president if he had not offended his Western friends by building a palatial residence in Washington. It made enemies for him among the farmers.

ODDITIES.

Chicago has a bird hospital, the only one of its kind, it is said, in this country. Here sick and wounded birds are received and cared for.

Owing to the expiring of certain investments and the accumulation of funds from other sources, it is stated that the richest English Duke has recently had no less than $15,000,000 waiting for investments.

The children of the blackest Africans are born whitish. In a month they become pale yellow, in a year brown, at four dirty black, and at six or seven glossy black. The change is in the mucous membrane, below the cuticle.

The number of men and women in France is more equal than in any other country, there being 1,007 women to 1,000 men. In Switzerland there are 1,064 men to 1,000 women, and in Greece only 932. In Hong Kong there are only 286 women to 1,000 men.

Thirty-one great eruptions of Etna have occurred within the records of history; in an eruption of the year 1693, the city of Catania was overturned in a moment, and 18,000 persons perished in the ruins. The crater of Etna is a quarter of a mile high, on a plain three miles across. It falls in about every century.

Some scientific men assert that in ordinary chemical analysis the 120th of a grain practically approaches the lowest limit of determination. The spectroscope, however, is so sensitive that it can tell the presence of a substance when the quantity is nearly 2,000,000 times less than this, or 1-240,000,000th of a grain.

FLINGS AT THE FAIR SEX.

Lady (in a book store)—"I am a classical author." Clerk—"Certainly; what shall I give you?" Lady—"One bound in red."—Fliegende Blaetter.

He—"I confess I do not quite understand what a woman means by a confidante." She—"A confidante is the first one to whom a woman tells a secret."—Puck.

Wickwire—"Doesn't your wife belong to the W. C. T. U.?" Peck—"If you mean the Women's Continuous Talking association, she surely is one of 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

For a long time, after he had succeeded in inserting himself through the door at 3 a. m., she regarded him with silence. At length she spake. Also, she spake at length.—Indianapolis Journal.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Atlanta—Finance committee, exposition, turned over to the directory $100,000 on the floating debt. Samuel Inman gave $50,000.

San Francisco—J. C. Davis, of Rochester, N. Y., who was arrested here several months ago, charged with fraud, has disappeared.

New Haven, Conn.—Ninth annual convention Christian Workers of the United States opened a seven days' session here with 300 delegates.

Saratoga, N. Y.—George R. Sherman, of Port Henry, expired there suddenly of heart disease. He was the richest iron man in Northern New York.

New York—Recorder Goff set for trial on November 18 case against Millionaire Isaac Cahn for assaulting his two daughters, which created a sensation two years ago.

Baltimore—The police have discovered convincing evidence against Jerome Concell, 19-year-old boy, charged with murder of his adopted parents, Capt. Frederick Lang and his aged wife.

Rochester—A letter received here from Vice Consul Samuel Gilbrath at Antigua, West Indies, informs the family of Jas. C. Fox, U. S. consul at Antigua, who died there recently, that his death was caused by yellow fever.

Baltimore, Md.—John H. Messner, of Middle Run, a suburb of Baltimore, was arrested to-day charged with the murder of Ezekiel Jolly, who, it is said, is the father of the illegitimate child of Messner's 15-year-old daughter.

Berlin—Business on the bourse to-day was weak.

London—Business on the stock exchange to-day was very dull. Consols declined 15-16; Italians and Spanish declined 5-8.

Hamilton, Ont.—Detective Dubois, of Peoria, Ills., robbed Wednesday night, has recovered his watch and diamonds and $15 in cash.

London—It is announced here that Mexico's conversion of her interior debt is so successful that the government will ask the chamber to authorize a second issue to complete the consolidation of the whole debt.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Governor Hastings has appointed Evan R. Penrose, of Doylestown, bank examiner.

Philadelphia—Burleigh Kitchen, aged 17 years, of New Hope, Pa., shot Thursday morning

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch comes in hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timekeeper, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $25. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case, Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contain 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made, that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 25 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $12.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high grade, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 196—Solid 14 kt. gold, 0 dwt., hunting case, only.....$40 00
No. 199—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face.....17 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face... 12 75

The Waltham and Elgin Watch Companies Reduce Their 15 Jewel Watches.

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, and the Elgin National Watch Co., at Elgin, Ill., have made a reduction in the price of their 15 jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list. The works are 15 jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent fine-nut hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set. The cases are handsomely engraved or engine turned, and guaranteed by the manufacturer for 25 years, or like solid gold for 15 years. We mail registered to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the following prices:

No. 30—Gold filled, 15 years, hunting case, engraved or engine turned, mailed for.....$17 50
No. 31—Gold filled, 15 years, open face case engraved or engine turned, mailed for.....15 00
No. 32—Ore silver 15s, open face, screw case, dust proof, mailed for.....9 00

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear 15 years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE, Toledo, O."

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Our offer of these goods one year ago met with such favor we are encouraged to give our subscribers the same advantages this year. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes cannot be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes.

Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid.....$6 00
(Our former price, $8.85.)
Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$7 00
(Former price, $9.85.)
Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$7 00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 29) or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$4 50
(Former price, $5.95.)
Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S.....$7 00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)
The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S.....$8 00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons.....$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons.....85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks.....2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks.....1 50
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks.....2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks.....1 15
1 dozen table knives.....2 25
1 dozen table knives.....4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

Better Than Ever. Cheaper Than Ever.

To satisfy the demands of our subscribers we will offer The Blade Washer again as a premium this season. By contracting with the manufacturers for a large number of these machines we have secured a very low price. We will give our readers the benefit of this low price. The retail price of this machine is $6.00 We will send the Blade Washer by freight to any address, and The Weekly Blade one year for only $3.75 (former price $5.00), or the Blade Washer and two copies of The Weekly Blade one year, to different addresses, for $4.00. We will send the Blade Washer FREE to any one sending us a club of six subscribers and $6.00 all at one time. The Blade Washer is the only perfect machine of this kind on the market. It saves time, labor, soap and clothes. A child can operate it. Directions with each machine. The Washer is carefully boxed and crated, and shipped by freight and the purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the machine. The charges are very small. This is one of the best offers ever made by a paper to its subscribers and every family taking The Blade should have one of these labor saving machines. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

MISS'S WAIST.

Rich plum colored, shaggy camel's hair cloth is here strikingly associated with French plaid silk, in harmonizing colors. The full front is arranged over linings fitted by single bust darts, being gathered at the lower edge to fall in blouse style. The backs are smooth, and close with small gilt buttons in the center, a belt completing the lower edge of the waist. A close standing collar finishes the neck. The fashionable bertha is pro-

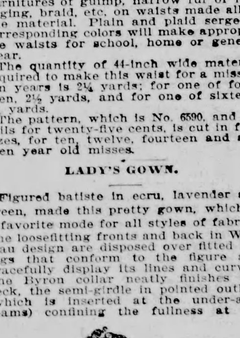
vided with stiff interlining and corded on the edges with velvet, being placed on so as to reveal the upper part of waist in round yoke form. Full gigot sleeves stand out stylishly from the elbow, the fullness disposed of in gathers at the top. Effective combinations of two or more fabrics can be achieved by the mode, equally stylish results being attained by garnitures of guimp, narrow fur or lace edging, braid, etc., on waists made all of one material. Plain and plaid serge in corresponding colors will make appropriate waists for school, home or general wear.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss of ten years is 2¼ yards; for one of fourteen, 2½ yards, and for one of sixteen, 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6590, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in four sizes, for ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen year old misses.

LADY'S GOWN.

Figured batiste in ecru, lavender and green, made this pretty gown, which is a favorite mode for all styles of fabrics. The loosefitting fronts and back in Watteau design are disposed over fitted linings that conform to the figure and gracefully display its lines and curves. The Byron collar neatly finishes the neck, the semi-girdle in pointed outline (which is inserted at the under-arm seams) confining the fullness at the



6324.—LADIES' GOWN.

waist line in front. The full-topped leg o' mutton sleeves are adjusted with a single seam and plainly completed with facings at the wrists. Gowns in this style are made from outing and French flannel, merino, cashmere, crepon, camel's hair and ladies' cloth, with collar and belt of velvet, silk or other contrasting materials. The girdle and fitted linings can be omitted if a loose adjustment is preferred.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this gown for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 5 yards; for a 36-inch size, 5¼ yards; for a 40-inch size, 5½ yards; for a 42-inch size, 5¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6324 and retails for thirty-five cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch and 42-inch bust measure.

LADY'S SKIRT.

Black satin made this handsome skirt in pronounced godet style. The widely gored front is smoothly fitted at the top and gradually distends to the lower edge. The side gores fit smoothly and fall below the hips in deep outstanding flutes, the three godets in back being arranged in small box plaits at the top. A placket opening is finished in the seam at the left side of the center back, a straight belt completing the top of the skirt. A stiff interlining throughout is a matter of choice, a more distinguished air being imparted by at least a deep facing of some stiff fabric between the lining and material. The bottom is plainly completed. An elastic strap holds the godets in position at the back,

6520—LADIES' SKIRT

a stay of tape or ribbon being tacked underneath all around. Crepon, Grosde- Londres, plain and fancy silks, cote de Cheval, cheviot, serge, and other silk, wool or mixed fabrics will all develop stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this skirt for a lady having a 22-inch waist measure is 6 yards; for a 26-inch size, 6¼ yards; for a 30-inch size, 6½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6520, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 22-inch, 24-inch, 26-inch, 28-inch and 30-inch waist measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress, number and give size in inches.

For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

OLD SCHOOL PUNISHMENTS.

A MORAL SUASION EXHIBIT FOR THE ATLANTA FAIR.

Drawings Intended to Help in the Crusade of Corporal Punishment.

The outgrowth of a suggestion made by Prof. Harris, commissioner of education, is a set of about forty large black and white water-color drawings by Felix E. Mahony, an artist of Washington, illustrating modes of

cause of moral suasion, which has been advocated by all commissioners of education during the last few administrations. As a result of a series of pamphlets written upon the subject by people at the Bureau of Education and by well-known professors in various parts of the country, a strong corporal punishment used in the past century in the schools of America, in England, and in several other countries. These drawings have been just sent to Atlanta to be placed with the exhibit of the bureau of education, says the New York Sun.

The drawings were made from data procured from various sources, from the records of schools in England and Scotland, from reports from foreign countries, and from the personal experiences of various persons who received their first education in the ordinary schools of this country. The general object of the exhibit is to show the cruelties which have been resorted to in the past and to aid the

public opinion was created in 1880 against the methods then prevailing in the public schools of the entire country, and it led to the abolition of corporal punishment in many states. In various country schools in New England and in a great part of the West and South severe methods of compelling obedience are still used, and it is the controlling powers of these schools that the commissioner of education de-

sires to reach by the set of drawings.

The records show that children have been much more tractable since the substitution of moral for corporal punishments. The old adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child," seems no longer to be the established principle of school government among progressive teachers. On the abolishment of the use of the rod and ferule in the schools of Chicago many of the country teachers who had arrived there but a short time before were embarassed at being deprived of the instruments of discipline upon which so much dependence had been placed. It was a long time before they learned to govern their classes by peaceable means.

Almost all the punishments in vogue

prior to 1880 in the public schools of the country have been illustrated in this set of drawings. Some of the modes of punishment are peculiar to certain sections. A punishment which

was reported from Connecticut, and is said to have been very severe, was seating the culprit on the end of an upright log of wood. The log by reason of its small diameter formed a most uncomfortable seat, and, although not particularly annoying for the first few minutes, at the end of half an hour or more became nothing less than torture. The same may be said of kneeling on beans, which was reported by the present chief clerk of the bureau as a school punishment in Georgia, when he was a small boy. Holding a stick over the head with both hands was in vogue everywhere. While not so severe as the two preceding punishments, it was not the pleasantest posture in the world, and gave the boy a very bad cramp in his shoulders. A most fatiguing performance was holding a book out at arm's length. This was nothing less than cruel, but whenever the boy's arm dropped from its horizontal position he received the gentle reminder of a switch across the legs which made him raise his hand. The weight of the hand and arm itself is enough to bring the arm down to the side in a very few minutes; but with a book boys have often succumbed to the fatigue. An Indian teacher reported to the bureau a punishment in use in the Indian schools which consisted in making the boy stand on one foot in the waste basket until he toppled over.

At Winchester school in England the rod had a wooden handle about two and a half feet long with four grooves

at one end, into which were inserted four apple twigs; these branches, cut from the handle at first at so great an angle that only one could touch the skin satisfactorily. This arrangement was soon altered by the masters, and one of the juniors who was delegated to manufacture these switches was forced to twist them so as to form a stick; an arrangement of great disadvantage to the flogee. All of these English methods were well known in American schools in the early part of the century. Prior to 1880 the most common punishments in recent times were rapping on the knuckles with a ruler, shaking or churning as it was called, ear pulling, and bumping of heads. Another punishment much in vogue until late years was forcing a boy to lean over and hold his head under a table. So severe was this

punishment that the artist's model fainted while the drawing was being made.

Among the moral punishments which are still practiced in public schools in some parts of the country are the fool's cap; forcing the delinquent to stand on a table facing the pupils, where, if the school is a mixed one, he frequently has a companion of the opposite sex. The shame the boy feels at being forced to stand in view of all his comrades with a girl, and the embarrassment of the latter, are reported as far more effective punishments than the use of the rod or ferule.

Too Serious to Contemplate.

Burglar—Open yer mout' an' I'll kill yer.

Mother—Coward! Only for one thing I'd raise the house.

"Wat's dat?"

"I'd be certain to wake the baby!"—Chicago Record.

No Kick Coming.

Bacon—Does tha' young man who is paying attention to your daughter leave at a seasonable hour at night?

Egbert—Yes; I have no reason to kick.—Yonkers Statesman.

CONSUMPTION.

A Half Hour with Dr. Robert Hunter, Who Has for Forty Years Been the Sole Exponent of the Germ Theory of Consumption, Now Accepted by the Medical Profession Throughout the World as the Only Correct Theory.

Dr. Hunter, Medical Scientist, Editor and Author, After a Period of Research Extending Over Half a Century, Explains to the World His Perfected Discovery of a Specific Remedy for This Heretofore Dread Malady—A Scientific Discussion of the Disease, Its Causes, Treatment and Cure.

The recent publications in regard to consumption led to the seeking of an interview with Dr. Robert Hunter, the consumption specialist of No. 117 West Forty-fifth street, this city.

The writer, on being ushered into the presence of Dr. Hunter, was immediately impressed by his strong personality.

The history of Dr. Hunter is an interesting one. He was one of the first consumptive specialists of this country and has been engaged in active research in this field for over fifty years. He was in 1855 the editor of "Hunter's Medical Specialist and Journal of Diseases of the Chest," which had for its motto "The cultivation of spirit of free inquiry, which is not shackled by usage or tradition, and, while it has a due reverence for the labors of the past, finds their best use in furnishing material for greater progress in the future." It was a masterpiece in its line, and nothing abler has since been contributed to this medical literature. He is also the author of "The Principles and Practice of Inhalation," "The Story of Consumption and Its Treatment" and of numerous pamphlets concerning consumption and its treatment. He is a recognized leader in the medical profession, in the scientific investigation of this disease his statements concerning it being accepted as undisputed authority. He adopted the germ theory of Martin, Barron Carmichael and Lanza in 1851 after a thorough investigation, and has since then successfully maintained it as the only doctrine that embodied the true cause of consumption.

This germ theory is now the accepted doctrine of the medical profession throughout the world. But it was not until 1891 (forty years after Dr. Hunter proclaimed it in the "Specialist") that Dr. Robert Koch of Berlin demonstrated its indisputable truth my finding the particular germ that causes consumption in the sputum and tissues of the lungs of those afflicted, and thus forced the profession to publicly adopt it. "To cure consumption," said he, "it is necessary to discover and apply to the germs and germ-infested parts remedies sufficiently powerful to destroy and expel them, such remedies can only be applied to the germs by inhailing them into the lungs, where all the danger lies." His life's work from that time on to this one purpose to discover such a remedy, and he has now perfected his cure, which is proved beyond doubt by the daily letters from patients in all parts of the Union giving grateful thanks for its healing and life saving power in their cases. No medical discovery, we will venture to say, of our day is destined to create so profound a blessing throughout the whole world as this perfecting of a remedy and certain cure for consumption by so eminent and celebrated a physician as Dr. Robert Hunter. His mind seems a veritable stronghold of medical facts and clinical experience in all that pertains to the lungs and their diseases. He has recently invented an instrument for expanding and strengthening weak and obstructed lungs, thereby improving their breathing and resisting power, and finds it of great value in the less advanced stages of lung diseases.

The doctor has published his discoveries and described the application of his treatment in a pamphlet, which any one having weak lungs may obtain without charge by addressing him at his residence, No. 117 West Forty-fifth street, New York.

EARL HARLAN,
New York World.

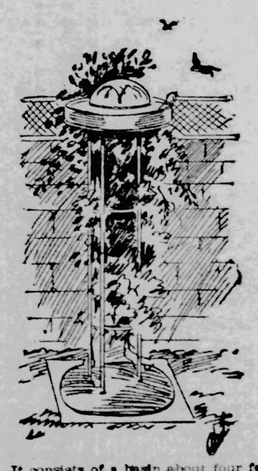
Note:—In last week's issue of The Toledo Blade Dr. Hunter commenced a series of extracts from his lectures on Consumption and Its Curability, which will be continued.

BIRDS' DRINKING FOUNTAIN

Intended to be Placed in Public Parks and Private Grounds.

The Tree Planting and Fountain society, of Brooklyn, has taken up a branch of work in which it hopes to arouse general interest. This latest effort is to secure the erection of fountains for birds in the parks and in private grounds which are large enough to warrant it. It is intended to have the fountains erected not only in New York and Brooklyn, but throughout the country as generally as possible.

The fountain the society advocates is not only designed to supply birds with places where they may constantly secure fresh water for bathing and drinking, but it is ornamental.



It consists of a basin about four feet in diameter, in the center of which is a spray. Opportunities are provided for birds to drink, or take a shower bath, or a deep water bath, and there are places for them to perch and plume themselves.

The fountain is elevated upon a standard to the height of seven feet, thus affording the birds protection from the attacks of cats. The supports are so arranged that they may be used for climbing vines or movable plants. Similar fountains may be placed upon brackets on the sides of buildings, or in other convenient places and may be made to ornament a flower garden, a lawn or a grove.

In urging the adoption of these fountains the society says that it is often difficult for birds to get water during dry weather, and in some localities remote from running streams to get a drink of water or a bath, may require a journey of miles on the part of the bird.

Anti-Semitism in Vienna.

The Jewish merchants of Vienna were recently insulted and beaten in the street by four Austrian officers and complained, through a lawyer, to the war minister. The officers brought suit against them for having offended their honor. The merchants were acquitted, but the lawyer who had spoken of the officers' conduct as cowardly, though he proved that they had half drawn their swords on unarmed men, while calling them "dogs of Jews" and "pigs of Jews," was held not to have proved his case and was fined 100 florins.

Condensed History.

The Paris Figaro recently offered a prize of $125 for the best history of France in 1,000 words. A large number of manuscripts have been received.

Meat in England.

It is stated that the quantity of meat consumed in England amounts to 119 pounds per head per annum.

THE MURCHISON LETTER.

GEORGE OSGOODBY'S TRAP FOR SACKVILLE WEST.

Inside History of the British Minister's Blunder in 1888.

The recent publication by Lord Sackville of his side of the celebrated Murchison letter episode, which resulted in his dismissal as British minister to this country by President Cleveland seven years ago, suggests the fact that the identity and true history of the man who wrote the famous letter have never become known generally. It will be remembered that the letter was written from Pomona, then known chiefly as a boom town, in Southern California, and that no one of the name of Murchison had ever been known there.

It is only within a year or two that the author of the letter has become known even to the citizens of Pomona. Charles F. Murchison's real name is

GEORGE OSGOODBY.
(Author of the Murchison Letter.)

George Osgoodby. He is an unassuming man by inclination, and notoriety is the last thing in the world that he desires. To tourists he is pointed out as the most conspicuous man in the town, but he always disclaims any desire for prominence, and, with the exception of three or four friends, he has never revealed to any one the full history of the Murchison letter.

Osgoodby is about 55 years old. He has lived in Pomona 15 years. He lived in the central West before he removed to Pomona and before that he is said to have resided in New York state somewhere near Rochester. He has always been an uncompromising Republican. He following ranching and other agricultural pursuits in Pomona and the neighborhood, and when the boom times of 1887 swept over the place became well to do, and practically retired from active daily work. He was always a close reader of political news and his patriotism is of the ardent kind.

Osgoodby always took an interest in the Canadian fisheries question, which was prominent in the 1888 campaign. The United States Senate had rejected the commercial treaty that the administration had prepared and Mr. Cleveland had threatened to use retaliatory measures on the Canadians for their treatment of our commerce. Osgoodby is said to have maintained that this threat was mere campaign bluff on the part of a President desiring re-election, and that Mr. Cleveland was really English in his trade sympathies.

He finally took another man into his confidence, and the two wrote letters to Sir Charles Tupper, Joseph Chamberlain, Sir Lionel Sackville-West, and several other men in public life of Great Britain and Canada, and under the guise of an Englishman recently naturalized as an American, ask them how to vote to add to the prosperity of the mother as well as the adopted country. The one to Sackville-West was as follows:

Pomona, Cal., Sept. 4, 1888.

To the British Minister, Washington, D. C.

Sir: The gravity of the political situation and the duty of those voters who are of English birth, but still remain under England the motherland, constitute the apology I hereby offer for intruding for information.

Mr. Cleveland's message to Congress on the fishery question justly excites our alarm and compels us to seek further knowledge before casting our votes for him, as we had intended to do. Many English citizens have for years refrained from being naturalized, as they thought no good would accrue from the act, but Mr. Cleveland's administration has been so favorable and friendly toward England, so kind in not enforcing the retaliatory act passed by congress, so sound on the free trade question, and so hostile to the dynamite school of Ireland, that by the hundreds, yes, by the thousands, they have become naturalized for the express purpose of helping to elect him over again, the one move of all American politicians they consider their own and their country's best friend.

I am one of these unfortunates. With a right to vote for President in November, I am unable to understand for whom I shall cast my ballot, when but one month ago I was sure Mr. Cleveland was the man. If Mr. Cleveland is pursuing a new policy toward Canada, temporarily only, and for the sake of obtaining popularity and a continuation of his office four years more, but intends to cease his policy when his re-election is secured in November, and again favor England's interests, then I should have no further doubts, but go forward and vote for him.

I know of no one better able to direct me than you, sir, and I most respectfully ask your advice in the matter. I will further add that the two men, Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Harrison, are very evenly matched, and a few votes may elect either one. Mr. Harrison is a high tariff man and a believer in the American side of all questions, and undoubtedly an enemy to British interests generally. This state is evenly divided between the two parties, and a mere handful of our naturalized countrymen can turn it either way. When it is remembered that a small state (Colorado) defeated Mr. Tilden in 1876 and elected Hayes, the importance of the importations of California is at once apparent to all.

As you are at the fountain head of knowledge on the question, and know whether Mr. Cleveland's present policy is temporary only, and whether he will, as soon as he secures another term of four years in the Presidency, suspend it for one or friendship and free trade, I apply to you privately and confidentially for information which shall in turn be treated as entirely secret. Such information would put me at rest myself and, if favorable to Mr. Cleveland, enable me on my own responsibility to assure many of our countrymen that they would do England a service by voting for Mr. Cleveland and against the Republican system of tariff.

As I observed, we know not what to do, but look for more light on a mysterious subject which, the sooner it comes will better serve true Englishmen in casting their votes. Yours very respectfully,

CHARLES F. MURCHISON.

The reply from Sackville-West was as follows:

(Private.)

Sir:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 4th inst., and beg to say that I fully appreciate the difficulty in which you find yourself in casting your vote. You are probably aware that any political party which openly favored the mother country at the present moment would lose popularity, and that the party in power is fully aware of this fact. The party, however, is, I believe, still desirous of maintaining friendly relations with Great Britain, and is still desirous of settling all questions with Canada which have been unfortunately reopened since the retraction of the treaty by the Republican majority in the Senate and by the President's message, to which you allude.

All allowance must therefore be made for the political situation, as regards the Presidential election, thus created. It is, however, impossible to predict the course which President Cleveland may pursue in the matter, but there is reason to believe that, while upholding the position he has taken, he will manifest a spirit of conciliation in dealing with the question involved in the message. I enclose an article from the New York Times of August 22, and remain, yours faithfully,

L. S. SACKVILLE-WEST.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 13, 1888.

Osgoodby, his neighbors say, did not go to the postoffice himself to inquire for letters for Murchison, but sent a friend who was pledged to secrecy. He pondered for a long time what to do with the prize he had caught. He saw its value as a campaign document, and saw also a chance of danger to himself. The neighbors declared that he feared that he might be arrested for violation of the postal laws in taking a letter from the postoffice addressed to another person. He feared that the administration would be relentless toward him if his identity should become known. He also did not see how proper use could be made of the letter unless its full history was told. In his perplexity, Osgoodby is said to have consulted a lawyer named

LORD SACKVILLE.
Who Bit at the Murchison Bait.

Bell in Pomona. Mr. Bell, it is said, took the letter to Los Angeles to consult with a lawyer named Fitzgerald, and one named Gage, as to the danger to Osgoodby. These decided to call in Harrison Gray Otis, editor of the Los Angeles Times, to ask his opinion as to the actual value of the letter from the standpoint of politics.

Mr. Otis was astonished at the find. He could scarcely believe the letter to be genuine. He did not think that a man who had spent practically all his life in the diplomatic service of Great Britain could be guilty of such an indiscretion. He insisted that inasmuch as the campaign was closing, the letter should be printed right away. Regard for Osgoodby's safety suggested that the letter remain in the dark. It was possible that Sackville-West might acknowledge the letter to be genuine, and that would obviate any necessity for Osgoodby to appear in the matter publicly. In his enthusiasm over his great political news, Mr. Otis, it is said, would listen to no other plan, and the result was that on that very day the Times had a tremendous beat.

The letter appeared in the morning, and it did not reach the Eastern coast until very late at night, after most of the papers had gone to press. Recollections of the Morey letter in the Garfield campaign made the editors suspicious. Common sense was against the probability that the letter was genuine. It was three or four days before it secured general circulation. Then, to the astonishment of all, Sackville-West admitted that he wrote the letter, and he plainly indicated that he considered it a pretty good joke on the trained diplomat to get caught in a harmless little trap of that kind. He had returned to Washington. For a day or two he was pleasantly received at the State department by Secretary Bayard, but suddenly the welcome became chilly, and then frigid. The country was in an uproar. At last the administration could stand it no longer, and Sackville-West was packed off, bag and baggage, to England. The Republicans were gleeful and the Democrats were relieved.

The government put its special detectives on the case, but the secret service officers found themselves baffled. This and that clever man was declared to be the originator of the trap, and it so flattered the vanity of most of the men that they remained silent. No one suspected Osgoodby. He walked about conscious of, and some of his neighbors say, troubled by, the fuss he had started. The possibility of arrest is said by some to have worried him a little. He kept his secret well guarded, and, his friends say, went up into the mountains and hunting as he has gone about ever since the episode in his unassuming way, avoiding the topic of the Murchison letter in conversation, taking no credit to himself for any especial mental alertness in the matter, and preferring not to be thought of as one who anonymously became a most prominent figure in a national campaign, and, in addition, complicated for a time the relations of England and the United States.

An Important Office.

To properly fill its office and functions it is important that the blood be pure. When it is impure and impoverished a condition the body is almost certain to be healthy. A complaint at this time is catarrh in some of its various forms. A slight cold develops the disease in the head. Scrofula of corruption passing into the lungs bring on consumption. The only way to cure this disease is to purify the blood. This is done, and at the same time catarrh yield to the medicinal powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla as if by magic, simply because it reaches the seat of the disease and by purifying and vitalizing the blood, removes the cause. Not only does Hood's Sarsaparilla do this but it gives renewed vigor to the whole system, making it possible for good health to reign supreme.

Only Circumstantial Evidence.

"You claim that you didn't assault this man?" asked the prosecuting attorney.

"Dat's what I does," responded the Lame Duck.

"How did he get hurt then?"

"It was dis way, ye see. I was standin' in de alley w'en 'e comes found de corner wit a rush an' runs agin' a brick I had in me hand."

"You didn't rob him either, I suppose?"

"Rob 'im? Nit! I jes' took 'is V round de corner ter git change ter buy coat-plaster fer his bed, an' takin' a drink or two, I gits dizzy an' forgets ter come back."—Detroit News.

Antiquity of Bells.

Bells were known in the earliest ages of which we have any certain account. But the bells of the ancients were very small in comparison with those of modern times, since, according to Polydore Virgil, the invention of such as are hung in the towers or steeples of Christian churches did not appear until the latter end of the fourth, or beginning of the fifth, century, when they were introduced by Paulinus, Bishop of Nola.

Mastodonic Teeth.

Well borers at Los Angeles, Cal., have discovered a mastodon tooth at a depth of forty-six feet beneath the surface.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

A NEW SEWING MACHINE

ONLY $5.00 — THE BLADE IDEAL, Jr. — ONLY $5.00

Including THE WEEKLY BLADE One Year.

Greatest Offer Ever Made.

This is an entirely new machine, made on a new principle, simple and so perfect in construction that it will not get out of repair. It makes Wilcox & Gibbs stitch, which is so desirable for housewives in all kinds of plain sewing. The machine is so light that you can carry it with one hand. Children can operate it, and by the way, every family should have one, in addition to their standard machine, not only for the girls to practice on, but for common, every-day plain sewing.

Thousands of these machines have been sold in the past few weeks, and The Blade is one of the first newspapers to give its readers the advantage of a very low price. It weighs but a quarter as much as a standard machine, and the freight is only a trifle. On receipt of price, $5.00, which includes The Weekly Blade one year, we send the machine crated by freight. Or, for a club of eight subscribers at one dollar each, we will send a machine free. Every machine guaranteed to be in working order when shipped, and no complicated parts to get out of order. Buy one for common work, even if you have a standard machine. Buy one for your little girl. Buy one for a Christmas present. When you order give your postoffice address, and also the railroad station to which you wish it sent. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have arranged to Club

IF I HAD THE TIME.

If I had the time to find a place
And sit me down full face to face
With my better self, that stands no show
In my daily life that rushes so,
It might be then I would see my soul
Was stumbling still toward the shining goal;
I might be nerved by the thought sublime,
If I had the time!

If I had the time to let my heart
Speak out and take in my life a part,
To look about and to stretch a hand
To a comrade quartered in no-luck land,
Ah, God! If I might but just sit still
And hear the note of the whip-poor-will,
I think that my wish with God's would rhyme,
If I had the time!

If I had the time to learn from you
How much for comfort my word could do;
And I told you then of my sudden will
To kiss your feet when I did you ill—
If the tears aback of the bravado
Could force their way and let you know—
Brothers, the souls of us all would chime
If we had the time!
—Richard E. Burton.

TRUTH IN HUMOROUS VERSE.

PATH MADE BY A CALF AND FOLLOWED BY A CITY FULL.

Fear of New Things Often Prevents Real Progress—Habit as Unyielding Tyrant.

Occasionally some truth is put in the form of verse which strikes home with much greater force than if couched in plain prose. This is the case with some lines written by Sam. W. Foss for the Woman's Tribune some time ago. It is entitled The Calf Path, and I have no doubt many of the Blade readers read it when published. You remember it begins:

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home, as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.

It goes on to say that a sheep followed that path the next day and drew the flock behind him, and then others followed on as the days went by until
O'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made,
And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path;
But still they followed—not to laugh—
The first migrations of that calf,
And through this winding wood-way stalked
Because he wabbled when he walked.

Time passed on and the path became a lane, then this crooked lane a road, still without being straightened. The road, as years went by, was transformed into a village street, the village street grew into a city's crowded thoroughfare,
And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf,
following the zigzag way because it had been so long trodden before them.

Of course the moral is very plain. It is a humorous rebuke of that tendency which people have to follow an established precedent without thinking whether it is the part of wisdom or not,
For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf-paths of the mind,
And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men have done.

And they do it, not because they believe it to be the best thing to follow a "crooked path instead of a straight one," but simply that they do not think in the real sense of the word, and therefore do not perceive that the way is "crooked" and hence that the goal to be reached is thrust so much farther away.

Habit, as we all know, is a tyrant whether it be one of mind or of body, and it is a singular thing that in nine cases out of ten it is formed through the tendency to imitate. Nor is the leader always one who is worthy of imitation, but he is quite as likely to "wabble" in the path he walks as to go straight, and then his followers, one and all, with gaze fixed earthward lest the trail be lost, see nothing of its crookedness, but go the long way around when a lifting of the eyes skyward would show the shorter way home.

Yet here come the trouble. The first man who perceives the possibility of the shorter way, who dares to make for himself a nearer path to the goal, who, finding his fellow men are wandering blindly and that many are losing heart in the effort, endeavors to bring them into the path he has discovered, is set upon with hue and cry accused of being an iconoclast "without reverence for well established precedent," and unless he be strong in conviction and exceedingly well poised he will be swept backward into the "calf-path" he had deserted.

My thought was led more strongly than usual in this direction this week through several occurrences. On was an attack upon Mr. Herron, who has been delivering a course of lectures here, in which he was declared to be a moral reprobate because he dared to tell what he believed to be true. Earlier had been another speaker who had presented Theosophy to his hearers. Both were said to be dangerous; both were trying to lead people out of the beaten path. Both, in fact, are men with high ideals in life, who are working, not for gain, but with an earnest desire to help humanity; who have both stepped outside the beaten track in the endeavor to lead the thought to the higher plane. I am not here in any sense comparing these two men and their teachings or judging of them, but only deprecating their condemnation because they have departed from "well-established precedent." Nothing is or can be dangerous that appeals to the higher self in man; that is an effort toward bringing about a realization of universal brotherhood. Their way of doing this may not be your way or my way because of our habit of thought, but it is possible that this "habit" does not contain as much of the essence of truth as theirs, and this possibility should bring with it respect and tolerance.

To bring the thought to our daily life, in the home and in our business: It is true that we go on year after year doing things in a certain way because we have been taught that way, and not that we have thought and decided that it is better than any other. It may not have been a "calf-path" when it was made, but has become so now because of the many changes that have swept by within the past few years. Life to-day is radically different from what it was even a generation ago, and our methods must alter to correspond with circumstances. We must not be afraid of a new thing because it is new, any more than we should reject the old because it is of the past. In the new may exist the elements of a complete regeneration of our lives, even in what seem small, and in a sense, unimportant particulars.

The whole secret lies first, in that broad tolerance that rejects nothing because it is outside of the way we have been walking, that does not refuse to consider what will force a change in a habit that has become second nature. Then we must learn to think, to question whether we of the present generation are not turning calf-paths into a beaten track for future generations to follow.

For it is true that we do not "think" in the real sense of the word. We do not stop to consider whether the leader who first traced the path we follow without question "wabbled when he walked" or not. Think of it for yourself. Many of you who are housekeepers—year after year doing things a certain way because your mother did so before you. You do not stop to think that circumstances have changed, that there are new inventions to simplify your labor, and new and improved methods in work of all kinds.

There can be no disrespect, no irreverence in what makes for growth and progress, and therefore the wise man or woman is always looking, without prejudice, into the new, knowing that by so doing they may be entertaining angels unawares. And in urging this, remember that I do not mean that line of action aptly described in the Bible when it says "a rolling stone gathers no moss." There is a wide difference between a generous hospitality to new thought and a calm survey of it, to see whether it may not be a better thing than what we have, and that rushing hither and thither after a novelty. The one is the way to real growth; the other to moral and mental degeneration.
EMILY S. BOUTON.

SWEET SISTER CHARITY

Monopolizes All Our Time and Attention Hereabouts This Week.

There's to be a fair given for the benefit of "our" church, and everybody in this "neck o' woods," including the fancy work editor, has been drummed into service to make and contribute fancy articles for sale in the booths. One dainty little article that was very easily made was this:

Handkerchief Case.

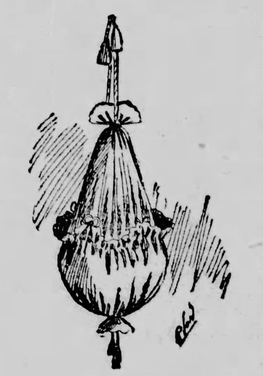
This was made of a handkerchief having an embroidered border in red and white. A circle was drawn in the center reaching within a couple of inches of the edge of the handkerchief at the sides, and with this as a guide a hem or shirr was run, into which was drawn red and white baby ribbons to close the case—the ribbons being bowed prettily at each side of the opening. A silk handkerchief

would be very pretty used in this way, and if a scent sachet is tacked lightly in the bottom of the case it will add to its "sweet effect."—Annie Thompson.

For Shoes and Hose.

Make a large bag of grey linen with a deep hem and shirr at the top and bottom for strings to draw it close; these strings if of twisted cord are finished with tassels or if of braid or ribbon with bows and ends.

Above the lower end four deep



pockets are arranged, each drawn to form a frill at the top; these are feather-stitched lengthwise to the bag, a card ornament with tassels finishing the top of each row of stitching. These pockets contain the shoes, while the large bag is for hose. Cretonne can be used if preferred instead of linen.—Belle Burney.

A booklet that was rather more practical in its mission than such affairs usually are was a

"Necessaire."

It was made of brown linen duck of a piece of material 12 inches wide by 45 inches long. The top was cut into ten even scallops and a button-hole worked in the center of each scallop. The lower part of the section was folded up evenly all the way across to a depth of about four and three-quarter inches, and stitched between the scallops to form ten pockets, a small button being sewed on the center of each pocket. Bind the scallops and ends of the article with braid and work on the flap to each pocket the name of the article it is to contain as "thread, needles, buttons," etc. Cut

two sections for the back of the book, each measuring three and one-fourth by six and one-fourth inches; bind the edges of each with braid. Stitch the article to one of the back sections by every other row of stitching forming the pockets, placing the bottom fold of the pockets even with one end of the back sections, making the rows of stitching to the back at equal distances apart, and continuing it to the upper end of the back section.

Then fold the top, or scalloped portion over, and pass the button-holes in the scallops over the buttons on the pockets. Join the remaining back section to the other with over and over stitches at all the edges except the top which is left open to form a scissors case.

Mark with ink the words "A Friend in Need" on the back and cover; sew a ribbon to the side of each outer pocket midway between the bottom and top to fasten the article.—Grace Gibsone.

Handkerchief Box.

This is very pretty, greatly resembling the Indian basket-work, and is easily made.

First select smooth pieces of wheat or rye straw; dye them two different colors, split and iron them flat. Cut pieces of card-board the right size for the sides, ends, lid and bottom of the box and fasten the straws evenly across one end of each piece—weaving straws of the other color, in and out in squares, diamonds, or any other desired design. When the work is finished, trim the ends neatly; line with silk, satin or silesia, quilted in diamonds over a thin layer of scented cotton, and bind the edges of each piece with narrow ribbon. Sew the pieces together, hinging the lid to the box with ribbon bows. Weave a diamond shaped piece in the same way, tacking it at the three lower corners to the center of the front side of the box, and tack a half-diamond shaped piece to the box-lid to slip down between the extra piece and the side of the box to fasten it together. Finish with a bow of ribbon at the top.—M. R. Mc.

"O what a glory doth this world put on
For him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed, and days well spent.
For him the wind, aye, and the yellow leaves,
Shall have a voice and give him eloquent teachings.
He shall so hear the solemn hymn that Death
Has lifted up for all, that he shall go
To his last resting place without a tear."

The glory of these autumn days must impress us all, and in the above lines Longfellow has showed us that there is a brighter, a greater glory "put on" for those who have the answer of a good conscience—in regard to duties well performed—not only for the fleeting pleasure of to-day, but for our comfort in the hour that we cannot but dread—not for fear of what may come to us hereafter, for we can trust that to the Infinite Goodness, but because it parts us for a time from those who are so dear to us—and so "the wind, the yellow leaves and everything in Nature combines to give us such comfort that we may go, even to our last resting-place without a tear"—all that is required for this is, "that our duties are well done, our days well spent."

One signing herself Lauretta writes this week to know how she can make herself beloved by her friends—she has no opportunities of doing things for others, she says, she is poor, and her friends have all that money can buy for them, so she is in despair and asks advice from the Cozy Corner. The editor will just suggest to Lauretta that there are many things that money cannot buy, and that it does not need that one does great things for others to prove their friendship, and with this little verse by Lowell she will leave Lauretta to think out an answer to her question:
"She doeth little kindnesses,
Which most leave undone, or despise;
For naught that sets one's heart at ease,
And giveth happiness or peace
Is low esteemed in her eyes."

We all remember Mary who has been so helpful to us all for several years. She has come in this week with some of her excellent ideas, and excuses her long absence by explaining that she has been endeavoring to collect the scattered threads of her housekeeping and home-making that were so rudely torn apart by the cyclone that visited her a while ago. She has taken a very sensible and courageous method of arranging her affairs, and 'isn't a woman who will ever be heard to complain of things that cannot be helped. And to-day she tells us of some ways by which we can make our work easier:

Every housewife who takes care of her children, and does everything necessary to keep the household machinery going, must work, and often the amount of work required of her seems to be more than her time or strength will permit her to accomplish. But many times she could lighten it by availing herself of many simple labor-saving appliances within her reach.

Is your kitchen floor painted? Scrubbing an unpainted floor is one of the hardest tasks about the house work, and the cost of painting it will not usually exceed two dollars, although of course that depends upon the size of the kitchen and the smoothness of the floor. New lumber will not require more than one-half the paint that old or rough lumber does. A woman can do the work, getting the paint that is already mixed, and a small paint brush.

I have seen a farmer's wife churn for an hour, when fifteen minutes would have been long enough to get the butter, if the cream had been the proper temperature. In fact, I used to do that myself, until I found that a dairy thermometer, costing twenty-five cents, would, if properly used, save me a great deal of hard work. It is rather late in the season to speak of gasoline stoves, although I know one housekeeper who keeps one in the dining room all winter, and never cooks on anything else, except while washing or ironing; that work is always done in the kitchen. A small heating stove keeps the dining room warm, and a large square of oil cloth under the gasoline stove protects the carpet. A piece of table oil cloth is placed on the wall back of the stove, and reaches from the baseboard to the height of four and one-half feet. A screen hides the gasoline stove and cooking utensils from view, and her dining room is as neat as any you would find in the city. A gasoline stove saves a great deal of work, and adds materially to the comfort of a housekeeper in the summer time, and is not expensive if managed properly. All the cooking necessary for a family of six, for two weeks, can be done with six gallons of oil. Everything should be ready to cook before the fire is lighted, and after the cooking is done it should be turned out at once.

A tray to carry dishes from the dining room to the kitchen will save many steps, for so many things can be carried on it at once. Keeping the table set in the dining room is another means of saving steps. Make a pretty cover of cheese cloth to keep out the dust. Among the many inventions which lighten woman's work are washing machines and wringers, self-wringing mops, carpet sweepers and patent churns. A twenty-five cent carpet stretcher will last a life time, and save several dollars' worth of strength, every house cleaning time.

I think the make-over corner in our household department "meets a long felt want," and I will tell you how I washed my black cashmere dress before making it over this fall. First, I took it all apart and brushed every piece. Lint and dust had gathered along the seams on the wrong side of the cashmere, and this was removed by brushing briskly. Half a tubful of soft water was heated and the goods washed in it, using all the ivory soap necessary to get it clean. Two waters were needed, for the goods was very dirty. After rinsing in clear water it was hung up until about half dry, rolled up tightly, and allowed to remain half a day, then ironed on the wrong side. One who has never tried it would be surprised to see how new the goods looks. Any dark cashmere, flannel, or other woolen goods may be washed in the same way without fading or shrinking.

I think, like many other contributors to the Cozy Corner, that it would be nice to have Miss Bouton's picture, and a short sketch of her life in these columns before long. To the many thousands who read the able articles from her pen every week it would be like meeting an old friend, and I sincerely hope she will grant our request.

The editor heard, the other day, of another "help" for the housekeepers. The kitchen stove was placed on a platform that raised it to the level of the kitchen table, and both were high enough to avoid the necessity of any stooping over when the cook used them. A very small thing, to be sure, but a great help—and a man thought of it; that he is a good and thoughtful husband goes without saying.

The much discussed question of an allowance for children is treated of this week by one who has had practical experience. A. F. P. writes:

I wish to speak a word in favor of giving an allowance to children as opposed to the plan of paying them for performing household duties. I think every child should be taught from his earliest years to do his share of the household work; to help father and mother all he can, cheerfully and lovingly and with no thought of pay. But a regular allowance of money, even though very small, I believe is an excellent thing, and it may be well, also, as the children grow older, to encourage them to earn money from outside sources.

When a child I was paid three cents a week for doing the marketing every morning. My sister received her income for keeping the buttons neatly sewed on the dear father's clothes, while the little brother kept the floor cleared of stray pins, for every ten of which he received one cent. Later on we were each paid $1 a month to keep or spend as we wished. Thus we always had something of our very own.

In our own family we have recently adopted the following plan with our two boys, 5 and 6 years of age. The first day of the month they are each given 25 cents in nickels. Two of these they are expected to deposit at once in their banks for future investment; one is laid aside for some charitable object, and the remainder they may keep or spend as they wish. Each has a small blank book and an account is kept in a simple way. I hope by means of this plan and others which will not be practicable until they are older to teach my boys the three great principles of financial success, viz.: How to get money, how to keep money and how to spend money.

Most parents endeavor to teach the children how to earn money, but few teach them what is quite as necessary, how to spend it profitably, and the allowance plan would seem to be of great help in that way. If they have a regular sum to spend and know that that is all they will have for a certain length of time they will be apt to think well before spending it.

"Miriam" asks for admittance to the Cozy Corner, and says she only asks "for standing room" that she may listen and learn from the others of those things that will help her in the care of her "three little girls." She is very welcome.

Nasturtium suggests to Mrs. W. K. B. that though church circles and aid societies are good places to attend for those who are able to work, that the Cozy Corner is a nice place for those who wish to help younger people with advice in regard to managing their houses and families, and in bringing up their children to be good and useful citizens. The editor agrees exactly with Nasturtium in this respect and hopes to hear from her again.

Chattanooga writes of her many attempts to gain entrance to the Household when she has been prevented by her great diffidence. It isn't a bit hard to find the door to the Cozy Corner, dear friend, and the latch-string is always out. Did you read the notice in regard to forming the reading circles that the editor gave a week or two ago?

Miss Kay asks:
Is there among your numerous readers a woman who makes the old-fashioned "salt-risings bread?" If so I shall be glad to have her state through your columns her mode of procedure, etc. What brand of flour does she use? Most flours are scarcely anything else but starch, so that nothing but compressed yeast will raise them.

Mrs. E. A. R. would like to be informed how to distinguish a Paisley shawl from a Broche?

G. L. B. would like it very much if some one would send the recitation entitled "Fisher Children," or tell her where she can find it?

Sunday School Teacher asks what is meant by the "Vinegar" Bible, and the "Bug" Bible. He knows of but one Bible, and thinks it wicked for any other to be so much as spoken of. Who will give him the information he wishes.

In answer to La Vene, The Blade has no exchange column and has had to omit the publication of old songs for a time, on account of want of space.

Emma sends answer to Blade Reader, which may be a little late for use this year, but will be well worth saving till needed: If you will place a square piece of muslin over the top of each can of fruit, taking care that the fruit is entirely covered, you will have no trouble with mold. I cover all jellies, jams and fruit butters in this way.—Emma.

J. J. G. says: Boil an onion in a little water till the strength is well out of it, then remove the onion and stir in powdered sulphur. Brush your gilded frames with this to restore them. Wash with diluted vinegar to clean them, and with clear onion water to prevent flies from specking them.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Thanksgiving is Coming Soon—These Recipes Will be Useful.

Already the wise housekeeper is making her preparations for the Thanksgiving dinner, by preparing mincemeat, making fruit cakes and suet puddings and other things that will keep a long time, and be better for it. With these prepared, she can give her whole attention to those preparations for the annual feast that must be made at the last moment. Some of the experienced housekeepers from the Cozy Corner have remembered how they dreaded these things in the earlier days of their house-keeping experience, and have sent some of their tried and found, not wanting, recipes for the benefit of the young folks.

Fruit cake is always desirable, but the expense usually stands in the way with cooks of moderate means. C. A. B., a friend from Wisconsin, sends a recipe that she recommends as both good and economical.

Fruit Cake.

1 cupful of molasses, 1 cupful of sugar, 1-2 cupful of butter, 1 cupful of sour milk, 1 cupful chopped raisins, 4 cupfuls of flour, 4 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of soda, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and spice.—C. A. B.

When eggs are scarce, the following will be acceptable:

One Egg Cake.

1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful milk, 1 egg, 2 tablespoonfuls melted butter, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 cupfuls flour, 1 teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, or any flavoring preferred. Bake in a loaf.—Estelle.

A. F. P.—Tells how to make griddle cakes without any eggs.

We all know how discouraging it is to have the crust for pot-pie, dumplings, etc., fall, and how prone it is to do so, therefore we shall appreciate this recipe for

Pot Pie Crust, (That Won't Fall.)

One cupful sweet milk, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1 teaspoonful salt and flour to make a stiff batter. This can be steamed and added to the soup in pieces, or if mixed a little harder can be dropped in balls. This makes a nice crust for berry or apple dumplings, or meat pie, as it can be either baked or steamed.—Loretto.

Laura Golden sends this recipe, which will be new to many of our friends, and be acceptable to all:

Corn and Chicken Pudding.

Dress a young chicken carefully and cut in small pieces, put in a granite kettle with a little boiling water, season with salt and pepper; cook till quite tender, then put it, with what broth is left, into a pudding dish. To a can of corn add 3 eggs well beaten, and 1 pt. of cream or new milk; season with more salt and pepper and pour over the chicken; dredge lightly with flour, lay on bits of butter and bake till done.—Laura Golden.

MAKE-OVERS.

I see many inquiries, writes a friend, as to how one can make over a narrow skirt, to be in the present fashion, and as I have just accomplished the deed, I will give you the benefit of my experience. My skirt was, in the first place, a five-gored one, with a straight back breadth. I ripped it up, sponged and pressed it, cut enough to make two gores off from the back width and sewed them on the straight side of two of the side gores. By piecing them, I had enough new goods to make two more gores. This made the skirt fully four yards around. The two bias seams that come together must be stayed with a straight piece of cloth when you sew them. Cut your lining and sew the stiffening material, whatever you use, to that, then baste on the outside, sew your seams, finish the bottom with a narrow facing and velveteen binding, put on your band, placing the fullness of the skirt all in the back and you will doubtless be surprised to see what a stylish skirt you will have.

Anna:—If you wish to combine the plain and plaid goods, you can use the one you have the most of for the skirt, and part of the waist and sleeves, making the yoke, or wide collar, and the lower parts of the sleeves of the other. If you have enough of the plaid for the whole of the waist, use it for that and make it by the pattern of the Ladies' Waist given in The Blade. Plaids are very fashionable and will be worn this winter, alone or combined with other goods.

RIGHTED.

Human hopes and human fears,
Weary days and weary years;
This is living.

Lifted clouds and vision clear,
Ended toil, and heaven near;
This is dying.
—Louise Houghton, in Youth's Companion.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Hold Forth With Their Customary Freedom of Speech and Opinion.

Reports were received this week from the presidents of Colorado and Ohio. The former, Miss Josephine Williams, Box 41, Canon City, asks that her constituents send descriptions of their homes or places of interest near them; and that every one of them respond to her call this month.

The Ohio president, Mr. Walter Wright, W. Liberty, announces as the new subject in his state: "Should U. S. Senators be elected by the direct vote of the people?"

The Pennsylvania president, Mr. R. M. Humphrey, informs the members in his state that his address will be for the next six months, Elk City, Pa. He wishes to thank Agricola and Penn's Woods for the excellent papers prepared by them on the last subject, which came in too late to be embodied in his report, and invites them to come earlier in the month next time.

New members admitted this week were Reinwaldt, Don, M. E. K., W. Va. Gray Eyes, Invalid, Blue Bell and Hoosier School-master.

The old members who had something to say were: Inda, Wild Rover, Theresa Thorne, Florence, Taxidermist, A. M. T., Boadicea, Little Rhody, Country Cousin, Clara, Squib, Morning Glory and Esme Roy.

Boadicea:—Oklahoma has 8 members, only lacking two of the number necessary to entitle her to a president.

Don:—There are now 5 members in Arkansas. The M. G. R.'s welcome you very heartily.

The orders for badges still come in but slowly, which is a matter of some surprise, when one considers how anxiously they were waited for, and the perfect satisfaction they seem to have given wherever they have gone. Miss Prudence wears her badge very conspicuously, and is always on the look-out for any of her young people who live in Toledo. Do they not wear the badge she wonders, or is it because she has never happened to meet them in her walks abroad, that she does not see them?

All communications for this department should be addressed to M. G. R., The Blade, Toledo, O.

Essays on subjects are sent to the state president.

Reinwaldt, W. Va.:—"I have been a reader of the M. G. R. letters for some time, and take great interest in them. Topsy, I admire your last letter to a great extent. Oh, yes, by the way, what has become of Sam and his wonderful opinions?"

Don, Arkansas:—"I, too, say, 'Bravo Isebel,' stand by your principles; yet I do not approve of bloomers, and do not think them modest or becoming; if the young ladies who wear them could hear the remarks made by all classes concerning their appearance, I do not believe they would want to be seen in that costume again. I do not approve of card playing, and think no good can result from novel reading."

M. E. K., Kan.:—"I enjoy all the blessings from God that man does; I have to obey the same commandments; I do not think He looks upon the sin of a woman more leniently than upon those of men, and I do think when God said, "He gave them dominion over the earth," if He had meant him only, He would have said so. Woman's sphere is at man's side; either sex would become more uncivilized without the society of the other."

W. Va. Gray Eyes, W.Va.:—"I think every woman should have a good business education, and be enabled to earn her own living, without having to be a scrub-girl, or the slave of a drunken husband. I think women are as capable of attending to business as a 'beer bibber,' and any one that doubts my statement will please take a peep into the banks, stores, printing offices, postoffices, etc., where she is at work."

Invalid, Iowa:—"The name of this Circle reminds me of the happy swings I have had on the merry-go-round at our S. S. picnics. Doctor, do you think women of ancient times during the lives of Queen Elizabeth and Cleopatra—can be justly compared to modern women? Civilization was almost unheard of then; come to the present century, has not Queen Victoria's reign been, comparatively, a very peaceful one? The fact that we are the weaker vessel physically cannot be denied, but we do not admit that we are man's inferiors mentally."

Blue-bell, W. Va.:—"I think a woman is at least entitled to the right to choose what she shall wear, whether it is bloomers or big sleeves; and I think some men could find more profitable employment than in talking so much about what she ought and ought not to wear. Woman may not have as much brain as men, but let them be at the head of business and governmental affairs as long as the men have and see what they would do; that would test their business capabilities."

Hoosier School Master, Ind.:—"U. No. Hoo, do you think that true greatness consists alone in statesmanship or in the acquiring of wealth? History is replete with examples of womanly greatness; Grace Darling, Elizabeth Vane, Florence Nightingale, etc. Many of our great men acknowledge that they owe all they are to a good and noble mother. I have noticed in my work among children that the girls are fully the equal of the boys in mental power, and if men have attained great distinction, it is only because of their greater opportunities."

Inda, Mich.:—"Ye Michigan Merry-Go-Rounders, where are you? Don't you know it is lonesome for our president and me to meet always alone? Two ladies are not worth much to discuss a subject, so come one and all, and help us. I believe also that one Em. T. Head was inquiring after the deserters; where was she when the Iowa members had their meeting, may I inquire?"

Wild Rover, Mich.:—"I think that most women of the present day are far better qualified to vote than some men, who make a great noise, but perhaps never read any history, or saw the inside of a book on civil government. I am a lover of all kinds of history and have read many accounts where women have performed not only clever but brave deeds, and for this reason, if for no other, I approve of their having the same rights I do. Tara, I wish there were more of your opinion. Idle gossip is a curse to any land; more mischief can be done in this way at a church meeting than is commonly done at dances."

Theresa Thorne, O.:—"U. No. Hoo, I would infer from your questions that you are a biographer. If such be the case, a few facts would be cheerfully donated. Can some one tell me whether our national flower has ever been decided upon, and to whom the authority of choosing it belongs?"

Florence, Iowa:—"I have just come in from husking corn, and would like to know how many of the girls have ever done such work. I can hear you calling me a 'hay-seed,' so I will tell you that my sister and I kept house and went to school for almost two weeks while our folks were gone visiting. We had to do the work out doors also, and one night some one came to steal our chickens, and to tell the truth, we were afraid to go out, and just let them take what they wanted. Were we not cowards?"

Miss Prudence says "no" most decidedly. She thinks you proved your courage and ability by staying alone for two weeks, doing the work outside and in going to school.

Taxidermist, S. D.:—"If the M. G. R.'s take that Western trip and bring their wagon train to my cabin to camp for the night, I will be pleased to act as guide for a few days, and will show you the cattle camps, also some interesting portions of this country. You may also see the red man in his native wilds. As I am herding cattle and doing my own cooking, I will get up a nice little dinner for the Circle, and entertain you to the best of my ability."

A. M. T., O.:—"I have been very busy entertaining company this summer, and this fall I have been gathering nuts. I wish you could come over some evening and eat nuts and pop corn with me, Humpy Dumpy, I thank you for your explanation. I have just read Dahite's description of Mt. Mitchell, and think it would be very interesting to visit the mountain."

Boadicea, O. T.:—"Comparing the sisters with the brothers, the mothers with the fathers, I am satisfied that women have better and more amiable dispositions than men, and are as capable of governing this nation. My favorite among living English poets is John Ruskin."

Little Rhody, R. I.:—"I think U. No. Hoo is apt to get into trouble with the girls of the Circle if he is not careful. He has raised as big a wind now as Trew Blew or Philosopher."

Country Cousin, O.:—"Oregon Bach, I know there are circumstances under which neither married nor single men can possibly accumulate money, but I do not see why the fact that you are a single man should excuse you from saving a few cents. I hope Smith will come again soon, and tell us all about woman's sphere; who marked it out; how large it is, etc. Has any one heard anything about man's sphere? I think Blanche is quite right on the matrimonial question."

Clara, Ind.:—"I like Ozark's letters very much. And so U. No. Hoo thinks women are not as wise as men. Perhaps they could not make money so fast as James Fiske, but if one is left alone with a family of little children to take care of, she can generally manage to pay off her debts and make a living better than a man under the same circumstances, be he James Fiske or Webster."

Squib, Wyoming:—"Ethel, you mistook my meaning; I claim there is no harm in riding a bicycle, except as there is in other amusements, when harm is made out of it. What a glorious time we will have when the women take the initiative, Chrysanthemum. Won't some of us get even then? Just imagine a gallant maiden kneeling at the feet of the tender youth, and receiving this answer to her eloquent proposal: 'No, my dear Chrissie, I can only be a brother to you.' Then will she realize that this life is but an aching void, and long for the good old days of her grandmother."

Morning Glory, O.:—"I believe God created men and women equal, but of course each has their different sphere, and I have no sympathy for any woman who tries to be as much like a man as possible. Let us be what God intended us to be, womanly women. If the 'new woman' is distinctive for wearing bloomers and speaking in public, I am not one of them."

Esme Roy, O.:—"Peach-blossom, I am overcome by as many as seven different emotions of different anguishes over the way the girls have been treated. Of course we boys are ashamed of ourselves; we don't for one moment believe there are any old maids in the Circle; of course you are not cowards; who ever heard of a girl being afraid! To be sure your brains are larger than ours, certainly we believe that you are better qualified than we are to wield the power of the ballot! Jesting apart, if women have not led armies to victory, or guided the ship of state through perilous storms, they have trained others for this noble work. The illustrious Lincoln said: 'All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my mother.' And just listen, boys! A prominent lady member from the land of baked beans writes in Latin, thinks in German, sings in French and speaks Greek! I don't believe there is one of us capable of attaining such a degree of intellectual development, so let us share the ballot with braver hearts and wiser heads."

Forest, W. Va.:—"Girls, if your faculties are as great as man's manifest it by turning your thoughts away from superficial subjects. Discuss something that is capable of building up the intellect; your brains are of fair material if they do lack bulk and weight. We should look to higher minds as an example, and try to expand our own with solid, ennobling thoughts, that we may eventually rise to the same standard."

Tara, O.:—"I agree with G. O. P. that woman is out of her sphere as a politician. Of course, there are exceptions to this rule, but on the whole, woman's world is home, which is in reality the birthplace of all greatness. Some claim that a mother should vote on the school question, for the welfare of her children. I think children are just as dear to the father as to the mother, and a man who is a father should vote for the interest of his children and his wife; and if there is perfect confidence and love between man and wife, as there should be always, they will consider such questions wisely and act together for the best."

Ivy, Ind.:—"I live in a very pleasant part of the country; in the spring and summer months it is covered with a beautiful coat of grass, and during these October days the woods show a mixture of bright colors. I go to school, my hardest studies being Latin and algebra. I like music, and hope some day to become accomplished in it. I am opposed to the wearing of bloomers, and think a girl can ride a wheel and still dress in customary and becoming apparel."

DON'T BE A PEWEE

A pewee was sitting one day in a bush,
Just a little while after a rain,
And a chickadee perched on a hickory tree
Was singing a merry refrain.

The chickadee noticed the pensive pewee,
And he stopped in his singing to say:
"Good morning, my neighbor, I hope you slept well
On my soul it's a beautiful day."

The pewee shivered and sadly replied,
"It has rained and I'm wet and I'm cold,
And I can't recall when I have seen a worse day,
Although I am tolerably old.

"The world is all wet," sighed the sad pewee,
"Or else it's too cold or too hot,
And I can't for the life of me see, why it is
That mine is so wretched a lot."

"If you're wet," chirped the chickadee, "come where it's dry;
"You've mistaken that bush for the world;
"The drip from its leaves, beside soaking your skin
Will straighten your feathers if curled."

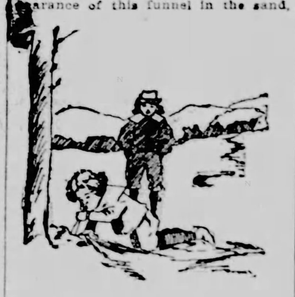
Now a pewee is bound, so I'm told by the birds,
To sing in this sorrowful way;
Just because it's a pewee and made to sing so,
No matter how pleasant the day,

But you my good children, who sing as you please,
I am sure, like the brave chickadee,
Will chirp and be merry in sunshine or rain,
Don't make of yourself a pewee.
ARTHUR HENRY.

ABOUT THE ANT LION.

Which is Also Called the Doodle Bug.

As long as any one can remember, writes Ed Mott, there has been a small funnel-shaped hole in a sandy spot between the roots of a great pine tree that stands at the side of the sheep path leading from a Milford (Pa.) back street down to the picturesque Sawkill Glen. The hole is well up under the high bank, and protected by the roots of the tree. It would not be noticed by the stranger unless he were a naturalist looking about for just such a sight. But its existence is well known to the urchins of the village, who long ago ceased destroying it, as it regularly appeared in its old place after a few days. The reappearance of this funnel in the sand,



after being demolished was for years a mystery in the village, as no one had ever discovered the cause of its existence. Thirty years ago the army of the Milford small boy was increased by the addition of a member from an Ohio town. This young member was in due time taken to see the mysterious hole in the sand under the old pine tree.

"Why," said he, "that's a doodle-bug's hole. There's lots of 'em in Ohio."

Then the new boy got on his hands and knees, put his mouth to the top of the funnel, and told one of his companions to watch the bottom of the hole. Then, in a low, buzzing, humming tone, he said:

"D-o-o-o-d-l-e, d-o-o-o-d-l-e, d-o-o-o-d-l-e."

By the time this had been repeated three times the sand in the bottom began to move, and the two formidable-looking horns and the upper part of a hairy head rose in sight from between the sand. Having brought about this astounding revelation to his companions, the boy stuck a sharp stick deep in the sand, and, prying it carefully, brought up a fierce looking bug, so nearly the color of the sand, and prying it carefully, brought up a fierce-looking bug, so nearly the color of the sand in which it had its home that it would not have been detected by any one not aware of its presence.

"That's a doodle bug," said the boy from Ohio, as his companions looked on in open-mouthed astonishment. "They are called doodle bugs because when you sing 'doodle' over their hole they think it's a fly or bug of some kind buzzing around, and they come up ready to catch it in case it falls in the sand hole. But they like ants the best."

And that old pine tree has been the doodle-bug pine ever since, and the descendants of that queer bug are still living in the sand at its roots and their like has never been found anywhere else in that region.

The doodle-bug of the Ohio boy of thirty years ago is a rare and curious insect known as the ant lion. It grows to be about five-eighths of an inch in length. Its body is shaped like a gigantic and very plump apple seed, and is ringed and woolly. It has two jaws that give it a very fierce look. They curve inward like pincers. It can move forward, and only very slowly backward. When out of its lair it is the most helpless of creatures and it would starve to death but for its cunning and skill. It is so savage and formidable looking that no insect it might eat will come near it, and it couldn't move to capture one if a hundred were within an eighth of an inch of its horns. The ant lion would even starve to death if heaps on heaps of the fattest ants or flies were killed and piled where it could get at them, for it will never feed on any prey it has not itself killed. And so the strong-jawed, backward-moving bug looks out for itself by digging a pit for its prey.

REPORT OF OREGON M. G. R.'S.

By Miss Nora W. Sydon, Central Point, President.

Subject:—"Are the Men of To-day as Chivalrous as the Knights of Old?"

Walter Douglas:—"I believe that the men of to-day are, in the true sense of the word, as chivalrous as were the knights of long ago. Brave, gallant, magnanimous, must characterize the qualities of an ideal knight. In the conquest of Mexico and Peru, it does not appear that those Spanish noblemen were greatly endowed with these characteristics.

"In the war of the Roses see the deceit and treachery twined round the English nobility. The standard of knighthood must be judged as presented by historical facts and not by fiction. Myth and superstition were the bane of the civilization of the earlier ages, and not until these were eradicated by the iconoclastic influence of science and education, coupled with civil and religious liberty could the true spirit of chivalry, shine forth. In proof of this read Leckey's 'European Morals,' Draper's 'Civilization of Europe.'

"The man who follows the plow may be just as chivalrous as he who rode armed 'cap-a-pie.' The engineer who took his train through the fire-swept woods of Minnesota was as worthy of knighthood as Coeur de Lion. Louisa M. Alcott, in 'Little Women,' says: 'The only chivalry worth having is that which is the the readiest to pay deference to old age, protect the feeble and serve womankind, regardless of rank, age or order.' An honest man is 'the noblest work of God,' and the man who, by honest toil provides for himself and family, is, in my estimation, nobler than the one, who, to advance himself with king and country, regarded not the rights of others, and was, so to speak, a leech upon the body politic."

Nana:—"Who, on carefully observing the men of to-day, and noting the every-day examples of chivalry, of true-hearted generosity, of noble self-sacrificing, can but say that they are ten-fold more chivalrous than the much lauded knights.

"The knight of old, armed, caparisoned, bedizened, rode forth with pomp and ceremony amid the plaudits of a multitude to perform some deed

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.

OHIO, 95,348.

Pluralities Unofficial, but About Correct.

Columbus, Nov. 8.—The Republican state committee last night figured the Republican plurality for governor in Ohio at 95,348. The Democrats carried only twenty-six of the eighty-eight counties in the state. No effort has been made to figure the total vote cast but it is believed to be one of the largest in the history of the state. The official count will not materially change the net results.

The composition of the Senate will be thirty Republicans, six Democrats and one Populist-Republican. William P. Conley, of the Thirty-second district, was first nominated by the Populists, then endorsed by the Republicans, hence his classification as a Populist-Republican. The official returns are not in yet, but there is little doubt that the present list will stand. In the last Senate there were twenty-six Republicans and five Democrats. By the new apportionment there are six new Senators this year. Of this number the Republicans secured four, the Populist-Republican one, and the Democrats one.

Following are the pluralities by counties:

Counties.	Rep.	Dem.
Adams	180	....
Allen	....	384
Ashland	....	400
Ashtabula	4,750	....
Athens	2,894	....
Auglaize	1,391	....
Belmont	1,515	....
Brown	....	763
Butler	....	2,647
Carroll	1,044	....
Champaign	1,308	....
Clark	2,095	....
Clermont	112	....
Clinton	1,823	....
Columbiana	3,500	....
Coshocton	....	101
Crawford	....	1,838
Cuyahoga	11,683	....
Darke	....	430
Defiance	....	325
Delaware	1,024	....
Erie	1,367	....
Fairfield	....	1,276
Fayette	1,177	....
Franklin	....	285
Fulton	1,451	....
Gallia	2,046	....
Geauga	1,823	....
Greene	2,219	....
Guernsey	1,500	....
Hamilton	11,953	....
Hancock	800	....
Hardin	809	....
Harrison	1,066	....
Henry	....	662
Richland	867	....
Hocking	184	....
Holmes	....	1,675
Huron	1,836	....
Jackson	1,638	....
Jefferson	2,457	....
Knox	449	....
Lake	2,206	....
Lawrence	2,242	....
Licking	....	456
Logan	2,333	....
Lorain	3,080	....
Lucas	6,324	....
Madison	711	....
Mahoning	1,130	....
Marion	....	356
Medina	1,507	....
Meigs	2,393	....
Mercer	....	1,576
Miami	1,550	....
Monroe	....	1,724
Montgomery	2,523	....
Morgan	1,054	....
Morrow	728	....
Muskingum	927	....
Noble	550	....
Ottawa	....	400
Paulding	806	....
Perry	653	....
Pickaway	....	784
Pike	425	....
Portage	1,464	....
Preble	519	....
Putnam	....	917
Richland	....	411
Ross	1,014	....
Sandusky	....	59
Scioto	2,288	....
Seneca	....	323
Shelby	....	920
Stark	2,184	....
Summit	1,562	....
Trumbull	3,840	....
Tuscarawas	631	....
Union	1,410	....
Van Wert	95	....
Vinton	751	....
Warren	1,638	....
Washington	1,564	....
Wayne	....	500
Williams	862	....
Wood	1,508	....
Wyandot	....	388
Total	116,212	20,864
Net Republican plurality, 95,348.		

IN SPITE OF TAMMANY,

New York State is Emphatically Republican.

New York, Nov. 7.—Latest returns from all sections of the state do not lessen the extent of the Republican victory in New York. The total vote unofficially compiled gives Palmer, the candidate for secretary of state, at the head of the Republican ticket, a total of 573,523, while his Democratic opponent, King, polled 506,590, making the Republican plurality 66,935.

Both branches of the state legislature will be Republican by a majority of more than two to one. Although Tammany elected most of the assemblymen in this city, the seats gained by the Republicans in the state make the total membership 102 Republicans and 48 Democrats, which with the present complexion of the Senate gives a Republican majority of 48 on a joint ballot.

The Tammany victory in the city is not greatly changed by the complete returns from the estimates from last night. The head of the Tammany ticket, Furroy, candidate for county clerk, has a majority of 16,429.

TIGER BACK IN ITS LAIR.

Carried Gotham by About 35,000 Majority.

New York, Nov. 6.—Through multiplicity of issues, spats among reformers and a little mismanagement among fusionists New York city last night gracefully slipped back into the clutches of the Tammany tiger. Tammany owns Gotham by about 35,000 majority. But the tiger, grown lean and lank, will not grow fatter on it's victory. It's claws are virtually clipped by Republican victory in the state.

WEARIED OF GORMANISM

About the Only Reason Given in Maryland.

Baltimore, Nov. 7.—The people of Maryland are beginning to inquire how it all happened, and what the result of it is going to be. Congressman George L. Wellington, chairman of the Republican state committee sums it up in a few words as follows:

"The people of Maryland are tired of Gorman and Gormanism, of Rasin and Rasinism, and Tuesday they backed their sentiment with their ballots."

Chairman H. W. Talbot, of the Democratic state committee, said the chief reason for defeat was hostility to Senator Gorman throughout the city and state.

Not only have the Republicans elected their entire state and city ticket, but they have carried the legislature, which, according to figures at hand now, will stand in the lower house, 68 Republicans to 24 Democrats, and in the senate, 15 Democrats to 11 Republicans. Candidates for the seat of Senator Gibson are already springing up, and among those prominently mentioned are Charles J. Bonaparte, the reform leader of this city, and Congressman Wellington.

OUCH! BUT IT'S AWFUL.

Here's New Jersey, With All Kinds of Republican Victories.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 6.—With but three precincts to hear from in Mercer county, and these three estimated, Griggs's majority is 2,500. Skirm (Republican,) for senator, is elected by 2,000. The Democrats have elected but one senator—Daly, in Hudson—while the Republicans have elected senators in Atlantic, Cumberland, Mercer, Morris, Ocean and Bergen counties.

This will make the senate stand 18 Republicans and 3 Democrats. In the lower branch the Democrats have elected 11 members in Hudson, 2 in Huntington and 2 in Warren sure, giving them the three members from Monmouth county, which is very close. The assembly will stand 42 Republicans and 18 Democrats.

Griggs's estimated plurality is 24,300.

GLOOM FOR BLACKBURN.

Even the Legislature Taken From Kentucky Democrats.

Louisville, Nov. 7.—Republicans are certain of a majority in the legislature on joint ballot. The Commercial's figures show the composition of the lower house as follows: Republicans, 54; Democrats, 43; Democratic-Populist, 1.

Two districts—the Twelfth and Ninety-first—have not been heard from. The senate will be Republican. The Thirty-fifth district is yet to be heard from. This district gave 461 Republican majority in 94, and is confidently counted on as safely Republican, and at least one of the missing legislative districts is said to have gone the same way. The total on joint ballot is 138, and as the Republicans have 69 certain, but one of the missing districts is needed to give a clear majority.

Bradley's majority will be between 10,000 and 15,000, exact figures being unobtainable.

Not only has Kentucky elected the full Republican state ticket, but the complexion of the legislature assures a Republican successor to United States Senator Blackburn.

State Auditor Norman, the Democratic campaign chairman, in a statement to the Commercial, said that Blackburn's defeat is assured. "The Republicans, with the help of the Populists, will assuredly control the legislature," he said, "and Blackburn is sure to be defeated. Kentucky is now a Republican state."

BRADLEY FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

Kentuckians Electon May Send Him Up the Nation's Ladder.

Louisville, Nov. 7.—Col. W. O. Bradley, who has just carried Kentucky for the Republicans in the gubernatorial election, will be the choice of his state for the vice presidency, and his friends claim that he will have the support of the Southern Republicans. It is a significant fact that the friends of Governor Morton as well as the political champions of Governor McKinley have all been in constant correspondence with the friends of Colonel Bradley, and have urged them to push his claims for the second place on the ticket. Colonel Bradley has heretofore refused to discuss the matter, but last night it was announced by Mr. Walter Forrester, secretary of Colonel Bradley's campaign committee, and managing editor of the Commercial, the Republican organ of the state, that Colonel Bradley's claims for national recognition will be urged in the next national convention.

GAIN FIVE SENATORS.

Republicans Will Probably Have Majority in Upper Branch.

Washington, Nov. 7.—As a result of the latest election returns the Republicans gain five United States senators, two from Utah and one each from Kentucky, Ohio and Maryland, and the Democrats lose three senators, one each from Maryland, Kentucky and Ohio. None of these changes become effective, however, until March 4, 1897, except in the case of the two Utah senators who will take their seats as soon as chosen. Thereafter the numerical strength in the Senate will be as follows: Republicans 44, Democrats 39, Populists 6, vacant (Delaware) 1. Total 88.

If the Delaware vacancy is filled by a Republican it will give a Republican majority in the upper branch of Congress.

BOSTON SUFFRAGISTS UNDAUNTED.

Awful Snow Under Falls to Dampen Their Ardor.

Boston, Nov. 8.—The Evening Post says: The majority given on Tuesday against municipal suffrage for women in Massachusetts was 77,000. The suffragists, represented by Dr. Henry B. Blackwell, say that they are much encouraged by this result, considering the small amount of money which they could use and the short time for work. The "Yes" vote of 107,000 reveals to them thousands of new friends, they say, and they will begin at once the organization of new clubs to carry on the agitation and to secure municipal suffrage from the legislature.

Kentucky Didn't Convert Bob.

Pittsburg, Nov. 7.—Col. Robert G. Ingersoll last night admitted that he is still "Pagan Bob," and the election in Kentucky has not changed his lack of faith. A telegram was shown him which said that fifteen years ago Ingersoll had remarked that when Kentucky went Republican he would believe there was a hell. The people were wondering if Bradley's victory had converted the colonel. Ingersoll wrote this answer: "The above is idiotic. Kentucky going Republican tends to prove that hell does not exist," and he signed it.

State Ticket and Legislature.

Salt Lake, Utah, Nov. 7.—The Republicans have elected the state ticket and carried the legislature by a safe majority. The Republican state committee has received returns from 163 precincts, covering portions of 23 counties, and the most populous parts of the territory giving Allen, Republican, for Congress, 16,363; Roberts, Democrat, 15,712, a majority of 651, which it is claimed will be increased to 1,000. Wells' majority for governor will be considerably larger.

Roosevelt Warns Police.

New York, Nov. 7.—President Roosevelt, of the police commissioners, called together the officers of the force last night and congratulated them on the order preserved during election. He added: "In conclusion I want to say the board will not tolerate the slightest relaxation in the enforcement of the law, and particularly of the excise law, and the board will hold to the most rigid accountability every man in whose precinct any such relaxation occurs."

First in Thirty Years.

Jersey City, N. J., Nov. 7.—The magnitude of the Republican sweep in New Jersey did not become apparent until yesterday, when the official returns showed that Griggs received 26,960 plurality over McGill. The election of Mr. Griggs is the first time in thirty years that the Republicans have elected a governor, and they are now in control of almost every department of the state government. For two years of his term Griggs will have a Republican senate.

Parkhurst Blames Excise Law.

New York, Nov. 7.—The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst gave his views of the results of the election as follows:

"While deploring the local results of the election I am grateful for the lessons taught us by defeat. This defeat is distinctly due to three causes: The only one I care to mention to-day is the intrusion of the excise question."

As John Bull Views It.

London, Nov. 7.—The Times says of the elections: "The elections have again surprised American politicians. The Republicans were victorious beyond all expectations. The failure to break Tammany is discouraging. Such is the state of American politics in the absence of any great issue (except the tariff and the currency which the contending parties are unable or unwilling to range themselves face to face) that it is impossible to predict the result of the presidential election. Perhaps the Democrats have the most cause to regret the success of Tammany, for some of Tammany's moral discredit is bound to fall upon the Democratic party."

Election Breeds Legal Fights.

Denver, Col., Nov. 8.—The election in this (Arapahoe) county was very hotly contested and will undoubtedly result in one or more legal fights. The only material opposition to the Republican ticket was a non-partisan or "taxpayers" ticket, whose supporters charged the Republicans with extravagance and jobbery. The Republicans elected all their candidates except for assessor and treasurer.

Iowa Gloriously in It.

Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 7.—Iowa is Republican this year by from 60,000 to 70,000 plurality. Returns from 73 out of 99 counties show that Gen. Drake, Republican candidate for governor, has gained 23,000 over the Jackson vote for governor in 1893. The same ratio means that he will carry this state by a little more than 60,000 plurality.

Greenhalge Looms Larger.

Boston, Nov. 6.—Corrected returns now at hand show that Gov. Greenhalge is re-elected by 63,444 plurality, which is 1,508 votes above his plurality of last year. Municipal suffrage for women was defeated by a majority estimated at over 75,000.

One Lone Demmy.

Philadelphia, Nov. 7.—Returns received last night indicate positively that Peter P. Smith, Democrat, of Lackawanna county, is the seventh member of the new superior court, the other six being Republicans.

Republicans Carry Everything.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 7.—Kansas returns show that the Republicans made practically a clean sweep of the state, carrying a majority of the counties entire and electing many of the officers of the others.

Whopper in Pennsy.

Philadelphia, Nov. 7.—Complete returns from all but six counties in the state show a plurality for Haywood (with the vote in the five counties estimated) of 169,851, a Republican gain of 34,705 as compared with 1893.

DETROIT'S GREAT CALAMITY.

Boiler Exploded and the Building Collapsed.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 6.—At about 9 o'clock this morning the boilers in the Journal building, corner of Larned and Shelby streets, exploded with terrific force. A portion of the building, about forty feet wide, collapsed, burying scores of people in the ruins. Four dead and several injured have already been taken out. The editorial department of the Journal are all reported to be saved. There were probably a hundred or more persons in the wrecked portion. Shortly after 9 o'clock the ruins broke out in flames and the great clouds of stifling smoke seriously impeded the firemen in their work of rescue.

The portion of the building directly above the boilers, on the first floor, was occupied by the Journal's mailing department.

About five men and boys were there at work.

In the second story was George Hiller's bookbindery, in which a couple of men and about a score of girls were employed.

All of these people, men, boys, and girls, were precipitated into the horrible chaos of ruins and escaping steam.

The fire department was summoned at once, and with the aid of many persons who were attracted to the spot, at once began the work of rescuing the victims.

The large building is cut cleanly in two from front to rear by a gap of 40 feet wide, at the bottom of which is an almost solid pile of timbers, brick and debris into which the first hour or two's work of search for bodies made but little progress. The John Davis Co., dealers in grocers' sundries, occupied the ground floor and basement of one end of the building. The firm's list of employes is not large, but it is doubtful whether all escaped. The gap in the building extends through about half of the Davis establishment. The Journal's mailing department, on the first floor, was demolished, and the few employes who were there at the time are not yet accounted for.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 7.—Twenty-five bodies have already been taken from the ruins of the Journal building and the search still goes on.

There are yet twenty missing, swelling the probable list of dead to 40 or 45. Besides these nineteen persons were more or less seriously injured, two of them fatally.

The cause of the disaster has been definitely ascertained as a boiler explosion, but what caused the explosion is still a mystery.

and would not permit him to return.

The property loss will be entire for the owners of the building and tenants. It is not believed that the ordinary insurance policies cover the loss by explosion. The loss on the ruined part of the building is about $20,000.

The Evening Journal loses about $10,000 by the destruction of its machinery, etc. The total loss of the other tenants is placed at something over $30,000.

Blame for the accident has fallen upon Engineer Thompson who is charged with a gross carelessness in watching his boilers. The portion of the building now standing will be condemned.

KEELEY'S PERPETUAL MOTION.

Synchronism is the Basis of the Wonderful New Force.

New York, Nov. 7.—John Jacob Astor has interested himself in physical science to that extent that he will own a large block of stock and interest in the Keely motor, the invention of John W. Keely, of Philadelphia, whose supposed discoveries have been talked of for twenty years all over the civilized world. Papers are now being drawn for atransfer to Mr. Astor of all the rights and interests of Mrs. Bloomfield Moore in this wonderful invention, which has been declared by some engineering experts and scientific men to denote the development of a new force. This force has been said to be as much more marvelous than electricity as the latter is more wonderful than steam and compressed air.

Forty thousand vibrations a second are said by Keely to "overcome gravity." When he achieves 41,000 vibrations he says he has a lifting force. It is the lifting force which is to be utilized in the Keely airship, in which Mrs. Bloomfield Moore has been deeply interested of recent years, and of which she has written and published pamphlets, magazine articles and books.

The most wonderful use to be made, according to directors who have lately talked with Keely, of this new force, is in the push engine, or machine intended to propel street cars or vehicles of any kind, on earth or in water. This is described as being a cylinder, eighteen by eight inches, approximately, boxed up in portable form. This box is to be fastened to the front platform of the vehicle, and, without any gearing or wire connection, or connection of any kind between the box and the wheels, the energy generated in the box is to turn the wheels and push the vehicle along. Some time next year, it is expected, the people will be able to get light, heat and power in their homes and factories at trifling cost.

THE ALASKA FRONTIER.

The Claim That England is Trying to Grab Land.

San Francisco, Nov. 7.—A. Carpenter, who was formerly editor of the Alaska News, at Juneau, has just returned from the north and says that the people in the territory are in a fever of excitement over the boundary question.

"The dispute in a nutshell," he said, "is that Great Britain holds in accordance with the provisions of the treaty, that the boundary line is ten marine leagues in the interior from the outward line of the bordering islands instead of from the coast line of the main land. By the taking of the outer edge of the island as the point from which the boundary line parallels, England will try to shut out Alaska from her harbors along the main land. In other words, to rob Alaska of the greater part of southeastern Alaska. The American government has always held as its interpretation of the Russo-English treaty that the line is ten marine leagues from the indentations of coast line of the main land, and there never would have been a dispute if England had a port of entry by which she could reach the Yukon valley."

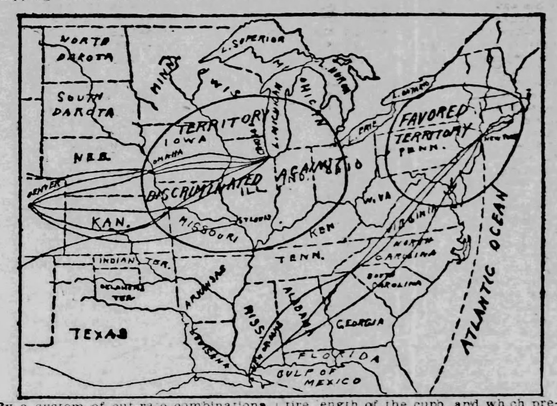
A BIG MONOPOLY.

The Southern Pacific's Cut-Throat Railroad Deal.

Chicago, Nov. 11.—One of the most gigantic and carefully planned schemes of wrecking and discrimination ever conceived in this country is now being quietly attempted by one Collis P. Huntington, a New York financier and California railroad president.

Among the contemplated achievements of this monarch of Wall street and the Pacific coast is the wrecking of a railroad, the jeopardizing of the interests of the United States government, and a cool-blooded murder of the Western trade of Chicago merchants. The magnitude of Mr. Huntingtons' long premeditated plans are so far-reaching in their scope as to be almost beyond conception, and their execution would be considered impossible by anybody except the veteran magnate of transcontinental railroads.

Ripping the mask from Mr. Huntington's corporate tool the real facts are revealed. A competitive road is being built from San Francisco south, another is contemplated from Salt Lake City west, the government mortgage on the Central Pacific which falls due during the coming year cannot be paid, New York and other Eastern cities have lost the trade of the Rocky Mountain states, and the isolated Southern Pacific line must be developed. These are a few of the inspiring reasons for the Southern Pacific's feigned friendship for California and its real hatred of Chicago and the shipping centers of the Middle states.



By a system of cut-rate combinations, secret rebates and commissions this company is now enabling merchants of New York and other Eastern cities, in connection with San Francisco jobbers, to ship goods to San Francisco via New Orleans, reship to Ogden, and undersell Chicago merchants in Wyoming, Utah and Colorado. This was brought about by a refusal of the lines between Chicago and Colorado and Utah to make the same through rates to this territory from New York and the East as are charged from Chicago. In collusion with the Southern Pacific are the Southern roads between New Orleans and New York.

The agreed rates from San Francisco to Ogden are 85 per cent, and those from the Missouri river to the same point 100 per cent. When the intentions of the Southern Pacific to undermine the business of Chicago merchants in the West became known to the officers of the Chicago-Utah roads a conference with the Southern Pacific was arranged. The earnings of the lines east of Ogden were being seriously affected by the Southern Pacific's actions and it was hoped that it might be persuaded to come to its senses and stop the ruinous war it was urging for the benefit of the East. At this conference, which was held at Ogden October 28 last, the Southern Pacific made such arbitrary and unreasonable demands of the Eastern roads that the meeting adjourned resultless. The Chicago lines, which are at the complete mercy of the Southern Pacific for a California inlet, could make no threats to the octopus and have since been forced to continue to submit, with Chicago merchants, to see the business east of Ogden taken away from them by the shippers of San Francisco, or rather those of New York.

The Rio Grande Western, the principal sufferer from the Southern Pacific's antics, is now appealing to its Chicago connections to come to its assistance in its struggle with the giant foe. As these connections are also losing their footing, they have concluded to take a radical stand against the enemy. A meeting of these roads will be held at Kansas City, Nov. 19, when plans for meeting the Southern Pacific and helping Chicago will be considered, and it is quite likely when the die is cast one of the most bitter rate wars in the history of the country will ensue. The officers of these roads are worked up to a high degree of indignation at the venomous and causeless war that the Southern Pacific is waging against them, and once started will reduce rates to a point where the Southern Pacific will have to carry enough or go out of business. This company is now carrying freight from New York to San Francisco at rates fully 25 per cent below the tariff charges from Chicago. Not Satisfied with already partially wrecking Chicago's trade on the coast, Mr. Huntington is now in Mexico conferring with President Diaz regarding arrangements between the Pacific Mail Steamship line and the Tehuantepec road, by which through rates from New York to California can be further reduced.

The following figures will illustrate some of the reductions in rates made by the Southern Pacific since August 31 last from San Francisco and California common points to Ogden. Hardware in less than car load lots reduced from $1.33 per 100 pounds to 90 cents per 100 pounds; clothing reduced from $1.41 per 100 pounds to $1.10; harness reduced from $1.41 per 100 pounds to 80 cents; machinery from 88 cents to 72 cents per 100 pounds, and so on through the entire list. From Chicago to Ogden the rate on clothing is $2.25 per 100 pounds, and on machinery the rate is $3.60 per 100 pounds. This will suffice to show the discrimination.

GROVER'S UNPAID CHEESE BILL.

Gotham Dealer Writes the President a Dunning Letter.

New York, Nov. 6.—Leopold Weiss, an importer of Austro-Hungarian cheeses here, has sent Henry F. Thurber, President Cleveland's private secretary, a letter in which he defines the limitations of the credit to which a President of the United States is entitled. Here is the letter:

"Dear Sir:—When looking over my ledger I found that the bill of the Hon. Grover Cleveland for Vienna dessert cheese, furnished on Executive Mansion in Washington in the month of May, 1895, and amounting to the sum of $3.40, has not been paid.

"As I have already sent a second copy of this bill, to which no attention whatever has been paid, I beg to inform you most respectfully that I cannot extend the credit of even the President of this glorious country further than the six months already given. To an emperor or king I should allow but three months.

"I know there must be some mistake and therefore you will please consider the matter at your earliest convenience.

THE PROPRIETOR."

JUDGE THURMAN MAY DIE.

Fall Received Last Friday Develops Serious Results.

Columbus, O., Nov. 8.—On Friday evening last Judge Allen G. Thurman had a fall which resulted in a serious injury to his hip. No bones being broken and his constitution being so wonderfully strong led to the belief that he would soon regain his accustomed health. Yesterday, however, a severe relapse occurred, and there is to-day but little hope that he can recover. His vigorous constitution may yet pull him through, but the chances are all against it. This information comes from members of the family.

Mr. Thurman was alone in his parlor when he fell. He thought he was strong enough to walk to the library and back to his chair. In returning to his chair he fell.

THE MARLBOROUGH WEDDING.

Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt Becomes the Duke's Bride.

New York, Nov. 6.—The Duke of Marlborough and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt were married at St. Thomas church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, to-day at 12:30 o'clock.

The threatening aspect of the weather early this morning prevented the gathering of a large crowd, although as early as 8 o'clock a number of women had monopolized the entrance to the Twombly mansion, adjoining the church, and their example was followed by later arrivals, who took advantage of railings, doors and garden plots, and in some instances window sills were occupied by women.

As the hour for opening the church approached many of the guests who were waiting in the vicinity in their carriages drove up to the entrance on Fifty-third street and Fifth avenue, and alighting, got in line in a good natured way.

The crowd at this time began to swell, and the police in charge of four precinct commanders under orders from Inspector Kortwright, kept the spectators moving, none being permitted to loiter in front of the approaches to the edifice, and there was no unnecessary crush in the immediate vicinity of the entrances through which the bridal party or guests had to pass.

Every arrival at the church was eagerly scanned by the crowd, but very little could be seen of any of the costumes by outsiders, owing to the awnings, which were closed the entire length of the curb, and which prevented the guests from being seen on alighting from their carriages.

The crowd, however, made up for this by surrounding the carriages which were in line, men and women scrambling and jostling against each other in their eagerness to see the occupants.

The crowd around the Vanderbilt home on Seventy-second street was not large, owing probably to the efforts of the police. Residents in the vicinity were out in force upon their stoops, and all of the windows in the hotel facing the bride's home were occupied principally by women.

The Vanderbilt servants left for the church early, where they were accommodated with seats in front, as well as the tutors and governesses of the family. Among the very early arrivals were Miss Armide Smith, sister of Mrs. Vanderbilt, and a maid, who drove over early and entered the church. The Morions, Jays, Belmonts, Goelets and Cuttings arrived early and chatted pleasantly among themselves while they waited for the doors to open.

The scene inside the church was one which will never be forgotten by those who were fortunate enough to have gained admission. The church was not over-crowded and the arrangements were perfect. Women of wealth and social prominence vied with each other in the richness and grandeur of their equippage, lending to the occasions the brilliancy of an old world court function. The guests, as they were admitted, were conducted to pews by the ushers. At half past ten Dr. Warren, the organist, entered the choir stalls, attired in cassock surplice and crimson hood, and for over an hour performed a varied programme on the organ. This programme was followed by one performed by the New York Symphony orchestra with Walter Damrosch as director. Mrs. Vanderbilt and Sir Julian Pauncefote, representing the duke's family, entered the church through different doors shortly before noon. The bridegroom, accompanied by his best man, then walked from the vestry to the chancel rail, where they were soon joined by the bride and her maids. Miss Vanderbilt was preceded by her bridesmaids. She followed, leaning upon the arm of her father, W. K. Vanderbilt.

When the bride reached the chancel rail, the choir, accompanied by organ and harp, sang "O Perfect Love; All Perfect Love Abounding," set to music by Barnaby. At its conclusion Dr. Brown, the rector, came forward and in tones of a sonorous tenor voice, the introductory and charge. Dr. Brown was followed by Bishop Potter, aided by Bishop Littlejohn, performed the marriage ceremony, which began at 12:30 o'clock sharp.

The choir then sang the anthem from the English service, "God Be Merciful Unto Us and Bless Us."

The benediction was then pronounced and the bride, leaning on the arm of the groom, entered the vestry, where the marriage register was signed and witnessed by Mrs. Vanderbilt, W. K. Vanderbilt, Sir Julian Pauncefote, Dr. Brown and Bishops Potter and Littlejohn.

FOREIGN.

NEW TURKISH MINISTRY.

Successor Named to Kiamil Pasha, Resigned.

Constantinople, Nov. 7.—A new Turkish ministry has been formed, as follows:

Hali Rifat Pasha, the Turkish minister for the interior, appointed grand vizier, in succession to Kiamil Pasha, resigned.

Said Pasha, president of the council of state.

Tewfik Pasha, minister of foreign affairs.

Hassan Pasha, minister of marine.

Riza Pasha, minister of war.

Menduh Pasha, minister of the interior.

Abdur Rahman Pasha, minister of justice.

Sabri Pasha, minister of finance.

Arifi Pasha, minister without portfolio.

Riza Pasha was minister of war in the last cabinet.

Hassan Pasha was minister of marine in the late ministry.

Tewfik Pasha has just come here from Berlin, where he was Turkish ambassador to Germany. Finally, Said Pasha was minister for foreign affairs in the late cabinet, and previously grand vizier.

The Turkish minister for foreign affairs, Said Pasha, has promised to give the ambassadors of the powers a definite reply within two days, as to what steps the porte intends to take for the restoration of order in Armenia, and to provide for the protection of Christians in that part of the Turkish empire.

This was the point especially alluded to by the ambassadors on Tuesday last, when they called separately and represented that the present state of affairs in Armenia could not be allowed to continue. As each day passes, however, the situation becomes more and more alarming, and adds to the difficulty of the task before the Porte, and possibly before the European powers. From Syria, especially, the most disquieting rumors are coming, and that they are based on facts is shown by the mobilization of twenty battalions of Redifs, out of the sixty available.

POWERS GIVE WARNING.

For the Last Time Turkey Will be Called to Time.

Constantinople, Nov. 11—(via Sofia, Bulgaria, No. 11.)—As a result of the exchange of numerous telegrams between the representatives of the powers and their respective governments, lasting nearly all day Saturday and this morning, an important meeting of the ambassadors was held here to-day and the situation was thoroughly discussed. Finally it was decided to send fresh representations to the Turkish minister for foreign affairs, Tewfik Pasha, renewing, in much stronger language, the demands addressed by the ambassadors to Tewfik Pasha's predecessor, Said Pasha, on November 5, and insisting upon being informed without further delay as to what measures the porte contemplates taking in order to restore order in Armenia and reminding the Turkish government that it has already been notified of the intention of the powers acting in concert, to take their own steps in the matter should it develop that the action of the porte is inadequate to deal with the state of anarchy prevailing in Anatolia.

It is known that the sultan still refuses to believe that the powers are in accord as to the action to be taken in case of the porte's failure to restore order in the Turkish empire.

FEARS FOR THE CZARINA.

Rumors That She is Dying From an Operation.

London, Nov. 12.—The Morning Post and the Daily Telegraph publish a St. Petersburg dispatch, stating that the accouchement of the czarina may be expected at any moment.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the European edition of the New York Herald announced a short time ago that the national event which all

CZARINA OF RUSSIA

Russia has been awaiting with eager interest might be expected on November 6. It will be observed that the dispatch referred to in the foregoing cablegram was dated at St. Petersburg November 8.

Since then no news has been received from Russia through the ordinary channels, and as the news of an auspicious event would doubtless have been published without delay, there seems, unhappily, some reason to believe the rumors current in London to the effect that the Cesarian operation has been performed and that the czarina's life is in imminent danger.

The czarina, who was Princess Hesse-Darmstadt before her marriage to Nicholas II., the present ruler of the Russian empire, left Darmstadt October 19 of last year to join the Russian imperial family, who were then en route to Livadia, where Alexander III. lay dying. It was the desire of the slowly dying monarch that the marriage of the two should be arranged before his life was ended. The princess and the imperial family reached Livadia on the 22d of October, and the former received the blessing of the dying ruler.

On November 1 Alexander III. expired, and on November 3 Nicholas II issued a manifesto announcing the holy anointment of Princess Alix and her reception into the Greek church. The imperial marriage soon followed, and since that time little has been heard of the czarina, save occasional references to her interesting condition which is about to terminate in her death.

THE SULTAN BULL-HEADED.

Inventing New Ways to Insult England.

Constantinople, Nov. 11.—It is stated here this afternoon that Bahri Pasha, who was dismissed from a governorship owing to his ill treatment of Armenians, on the representation of the British ambassador, Sir Philip Currie, and who, on Saturday last, was decorated by the sultan with the Grand Order of the Osmanieh as "a reward for his services," is to be appointed to command the Turkish troops going to Zeitoun.

The number of victims of the Baiburi massacre is now reported to be 1,500 and it is estimated that the total number of Armenians, men, women and children, killed during all the most recent massacres exceeds 10,000, and that the total is being constantly added to.

Consul Hampson announces that he has found trusty persons to distribute the funds collected for the relief of the suffering Armenians of the Sassoun district and, therefore, the relief work there, interrupted by the forced retirement of the American missionaries, whose lives were in danger, will be resumed.

It is estimated that during the last week or ten days 300 Armenians have been exiled, without trial, from this city, and the police are still engaged in making arrests.

THE GREAT POWERS

Give the Sultan Advice Which He Heeds Not.

Constantinople, Nov. 12.—Each day shows the situation of affairs here to be growing more threatening.

The porte to-day, replying to the identical notes of the ambassadors of Germany, Austria and Italy, simply said that information regarding the scheme for reform in Armenia would be forwarded to the representatives of the powers "without delay."

In other words, these three ambassadors at least, have obtained no satisfaction at all. It is not yet known if the notes of the ambassadors of Great Britain, Russia and France have been replied to, but it is presumed that they were also assured that their requests for information regarding the proposed reforms would be complied with "without delay."

Surprise is expressed even by the diplomats of this city who expect almost anything from the porte, at the action of the sultan in sanctioning the official note issued yesterday, as cabled exclusively to the Associated Press, expressing Abdul Hamid's thanks for the "energetic measures taken by the imperial authorities" in "suppressing" the disturbances in Asia Minor, asserting that "order has now been restored in all the districts recently the scene of riots and conflicts," and adding that "precautions have been taken to insure the maintenance of order."

FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

The Lord Chief Justice of England.

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The brilliant and varied character of the next volume of The Companion is shown by the Articles and Authors given below.

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A Remarkable Announcement.

The Princess Louise.

The Companion has recently published an article by Princess Christian. In the coming Volume another daughter of Queen Victoria, the Princess Louise, in collaboration with her husband, the Marquis of Lorne, has written on a subject of interest to every home.

The Lord Chief Justice of England

and Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes have written unusually readable articles on "The Bar as a Profession." Together with articles by Hon. Thomas B. Reed on "What the Speaker Does," and by Justin McCarthy, M.P., on "How a Prime Minister is Made."

Three Cabinet Ministers.

No other periodical has been able to announce Articles by Three Cabinet Ministers.

HON. HOKE SMITH, Secretary of the Interior.
HON. J. STERLING MORTON, Secretary of Agriculture.
HON. H. A. HERBERT, Secretary of the Navy.

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WASHINGTON.

WALLER WILL BE FREE.

The New French Ministry Will Release Him.

Washington, Nov. 12.—There is a definite understanding among the attaches at the French legation that ex-Consul Waller will be released before New Year's day. This, it is said, is part of the programme of the new radical ministry in France to extend amnesty to all political offenders. Waller's release will come, it is understood as part of a general scheme of forgiveness, and will be in no sense the result of any representations by the United States authorities.

As a matter of fact Secretary Olney has been content to wait patiently for the French records of the case, and so far has made no formal demand for Waller's release.

It is well known that Assistant Secretary Uhl prejudged the case from the start, and at the outset declared Waller had been guilty of the offenses charged, and could not be made the beneficiary of active intervention by the United States. Subsequently, however, Secretary Olney is said to have overruled his first assistant and decided there was a good claim for indemnity.

Meanwhile Mr. Waller is in prison, and is likely to stay there until the French government releases him of its own motion.

OHIO IS FOREMOST

In the Matter of Monuments at Chickamauga.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The annual report of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga national park commission to the secretary of war shows that 42 miles of roads have been constructed in the park and much done in the way of repairs and betterments. The park now includes 5,568 acres upon which $27,820 have been expended. Additional tracts which were desired could not be secured owing to the exorbitant charges of holders. Twenty-three monuments and marks have been placed and 118 foundations prepared for state monuments and 208 of these state monuments and markers have been completed. Ohio is foremost with 55 monuments and 53 markers. Many of the Northern states have taken steps to mark the position of their troops and the border and Southern states have just commenced their work with the prospect of erecting over 100 monuments during the next year. There are now in place 212 historical tablets, 286 distance and locality and 51 battery tablets. The fighting positions of batteries are being marked by guns mounted in war style and 164 of such guns—not quite one-half of the total number in action—have been placed.

FOREIGN CATTLE CAN COME.

President Raises the Prohibition Against Such Stock.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The President yesterday issued a proclamation dated on the 8th instant, reciting that all countries from which hides are imported into the United States are now free from contagious diseases among meat cattle and therefore suspending the prohibition of importations of cattle and hides from Norway, Sweden, Holland, Great Britain, Ireland, the Channel Islands and the countries of North, Central and South America, including Mexico. All importations of cattle are, however, to be made under regulations prescribed by the secretary of agriculture and of hides under the regulations of the secretary of the treasury.

GEN. MILES'S REPORT.

He Speaks of the Defenseless Sea Coast Cities.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Major General Miles, commanding the army, has submitted his first report to the secretary of war. General Miles deals chiefly with the defenseless condition of the sea coasts of the United States. He is unreservedly qualified to speak on this subject. He has studied all of the coasts of the country, and has surveyed the greater portion of them himself, and has gathered information from reports which have been submitted to him by boards of officers which he has appointed to make a thorough inspection of the several coasts. The statements contained in his report are therefore of extreme value, and will doubtless be so considered by Congress when the report of the secretary of war, including that of Major General Miles, is submitted.

General Miles points out in his report that the United States in its present condition is practically at the mercy of a fourth-rate naval power, which could bombard the ports of the country and obtain from them an indemnity which would not only lift its national debt, but which would enable it to add increase its sea power as to make it a very difficult matter for us to finally drive it away from our soil. With a first-class naval power, the coasts of the country could be undoubtedly occupied and so blockaded as to even cripple the military power of the government.

General Miles has made an estimate that our country might be placed under an indemnity to the extent of billions of dollars. There are millions and millions of dollars' worth of destructable property on the coast within reach of naval vessels, and some steps should be taken to preserve it from harm. General Miles has previously pointed out that the indemnity which a foreign power might levy need not necessarily be in the shape of money, for he has said the staple products of the country would be just as valuable to any foreign nation. There are a number of strategic points on the Pacific coast, whose defenseless condition he particularly refers to, which if captured by an enemy could be reversed and made into veritable Gibraltars.

Some striking ideas are found in this feature of General Miles's report. He points out that the day of the erection of forts on the seaboard is passed. All that is now necessary is a good position and a "hole in the ground" deep enough to hide a gun and its carriage. With the disappearing gun carriages of the present age, a gun can be elevated and lowered to fire it within a few seconds. The gun can be aimed before it is raised to shoot and all the enemy sees of it is when the latchstring is pulled and the shell leaves on its journey of destruction. New York, it is thought by some of the officers here, is well enough fortified for the present at least, but General Miles does not think so. He is anxious that steps should be taken immediately to hasten the work on fortifications on all the coasts so that at any time we will be ready to embark in war. He has pointed out that when a war breaks out there is no time to prepare. Hostilities generally commence some time before war is actually declared and preparations should be made for just such a contingency. He has suggested that within four years much of this work should be completed. At the present rate of progress it would require fifteen or twenty years to put our coasts in proper condition for defense.

BRICE, OF NEW YORK.

His Ambition and Aim the Presidency.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 7.—Walter Wellman, in his dispatches to the Chicago Times-Herald this morning, says:

One result of yesterday's election, I hear on good authority, is the disappearance of Calvin S. Brice from Ohio. A year from next March his term as United States senator from the Buckeye state will come to an end, and by that time he will have acquired legal residence in New York. The dust of Ohio will be forever shaken from his feet. In New York Mr. Brice expects to go into politics. He is ambitious and believes he has a future. Still a young man—he is just 50—Mr. Brice has plenty of time. Some day he hopes to be President. A friend of the senator tells me Mr. Brice has determined to be President of the United States before he dies, and Brice is a man who believes he can do anything in this world he sets out to do. He has a sublime faith in himself, and well he may have, for he is unquestionably a remarkable man. Those who imagine Mr. Brice to be simply a money-maker and a vulgar sort of politician with a check-book at his commmand mistake the man. There is in public life to-day no more alert student of affairs, no man with a keener scent for the trend of public opinion, no more searching analyst of men and events, than Mr. Brice. I am reminded of what Mr. Dana said of Brice a few days ago. Being asked his opinion of the Ohio senator, he replied: "I do not know Mr. Brice very well, but in my opinion he is the strongest and ablest of all the young men of the day. I think he may fairly be considered a man of his times."

Mr. Brice believes in the succession of parties in power in this country. With many other observers, he thinks we have reached a condition in our politics where responsibility will unhorse any party. There may now and then be exceptions to this principle, but it will operate in four cases out of five. On this reasoning Mr. Brice expects to see a Democratic President elected in 1900. Moreover, he believes the candidate will be taken from New York, on the old idea of the solid South, New York, New Jersey and Indiana. Here we find in part the explanation of Mr. Brice's decision to shake the dust of Ohio from his feet and acquire legal residence in New York. It will be interesting to watch the gentleman's career in that state. Not often do we see a bold, brilliant, rich man going into the greatest city and state of the country with a determination to get at the very top of its politics in three or four years. The Democracy there will, perchance, welcome this millionaire Moses from the West. It will be worth our while to watch Brice skillfully, quietly elbowing Hill—poor Hill—Whitney, Lamont and all the others. Odds are he will push his way in. Hill has come to the end of his rope, Lamont is timid, Whitney indifferent and indolent. Brice has an opportunity, and he may be depended upon to make the most of it.

THEIR NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Democratic National Committee Will Meet in January.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Chairman Harrity, of the Democratic national committee, is in the city. He had a conference yesterday with President Cleveland, and afterwards met Secretary Lamont. Last evening he said that he would issue a call early in December for a meeting of the national committee, to be held in this city, probably on the 2d of January. He says that he has received propositions from Milwaukee, Denver, St. Louis, San Francisco and Chicago for the national convention, but he has no idea where the committee will decide to hold it.

As to the time of the convention he was somewhat more explicit. He thought that it would be held in the early part of next July. If the call is not issued before the second of January, the convention could not be held before July, as, like the Republicans, the Democrats are required to give six months' notice. The late issuance of the call for the convention means that the Democrats will not hold their convention until the Republicans have placed their ticket in the field.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG NAVY

Will Cost Money to Keep It on Its Proper Footing.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Commodore Philip Hichborn, chief of the bureau of construction and repair of the navy, has completed his report for the year. The report includes estimates for appropriations for next year, the most important of which is $5,805,679, to be expended on vessels authorized by Congress for the increase of the navy. He also asks for $1,500,000 for the general repair of vessels and the purchase of stores and machinery.

It is now more than nine years since the first vessel of the new navy was put in commission, and the necessity for general repairs and renewals of fittings and equipments is becoming more and more pressing.

The policy of extreme economy has about reached its limit, and unless more ample appropriations are made for the care and preservation of ships and the general maintenance of the yard plants the efficiency of the fleet will be diminished and government property will suffer serious deterioration.

MADE A HIT WITH THE PUBLIC.

Enormous Demand for First Volume Naval War Records.

Washington, Nov. 8.—According to Commander Rush, superintendint of the naval war records, the first volume of this publication has proved to be so popular that the demand of the public for it cannot be met after Congress is supplied, even though they are willing to pay for the publication, therefore he recommends that the issue be increased. In his report to Secretary Herbert the commander says the second volume is now in the hands of the printer and two more volumes will be used during the year. The entire publication will make between 20 and 30 volumes and in view of the enormous work of this compilation it is recommended that the office be reorganized and a board created composed of one naval officer and two civilians, the latter to ensure impartial judgment of the manuscripts to be included and ensure a uniform line of policy.

WELSH TIN TRADE.

Claimed That Americans Can Not Compete With It.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Consul Anthony Howells, at Cardiff, has made a long report to the State department upon the bright prospects of the Welsh tin trade brought about by the rapid rise in price of steel in America, which threatens to make it impossible for Americans to make tin plate at competitive prices.

For the time being despair has given way to hope, and all concerned in the Welsh tin industry are looking forward to a period—if not of prosperity—of more constant work and better wages. An immense improvement has taken place in the steel trade, although as yet, prices have not been enhanced to the same extent as in the States, and therein lies the hope of the tin plate makers, for if the price of steel is augmented to that in the United States the Welshman would have no advantage.

REAR ADMIRAL SHUFELDT DEAD.

Opened Korea to the World and Performed Deeds of Valor.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Rear Admiral Robert W. Shufelt, retired, died at his residence in this city at 10.30 o'clock this morning after a long illness, following an attack of the grip and an accident while driving about a year ago. He was appointed a midshipman from New York, May, 1839, became rear admiral in May, 1883, and retired in 1884. He had a most notable record, having opened Korea to the world by treaty, surveyed the Tehuantepec canal route, and played an important part in the civil war.

BULL RUN UNDER THE HAMMER.

Historic Battlefield to be Converted Into Farms.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The spirit of progress has at last reached to Bull Run and Appomattox. The first battlefield of the war is to be sold at auction, to be divided into small farms and town lots. The sale will take place by order of the court at Manassas, Va., December 2.

Bell Te'ephone Co. Blocked.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The United States Supreme court to-day denied the motion of the Bell Telephone Co. to dismiss the appeal of the United States in the case involving the Berliner speaking microphone. The court holds that it has jurisdiction to try the case.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PALMA AT WASHINGTON.

Congress Will be Asked to End the Struggle.

Washington, Nov. 11.—President Thomas Estrada Palma, the head of the Cuban revolutionary party, will come to Washington within the next few days. It is expected that his visit will result in a more definite line of policy regarding what Cubans will suggest or urge upon Congress as the most desirable course for the United States to adopt. Mr. Palma is not only president of the American branch of the Cuban organization, but he has recently received a commission from the insurgent government in Cuba, constituting him their official representative in the United States. Under these circumstances a movement is on foot to have Mr. Palma remove his headquarters from New York to Washington in order to be near the seat of government while the Cuban question is under consideration. This, however, is a matter for future consideration, as his coming visit will be temporary.

Thus far the policy of the Cubans has been toward securing from the United States a recognition of the belligerent rights of the insurgents. Now, however, there is said to be an influential element against this course. They say it would prove disastrous to American shipping, as it would permit Spain to seize American merchant ships suspected of carrying contraband goods, on the high seas, whereas these seizures cannot be made at the present time outside the three-mile limit of the Cuban coast. Instead of recognition to the insurgents, it is being urged that the United States should adopt steps to put an end to the struggle in Cuba, by forcible intervention, if necessary, as was proposed by President Grant in 1875, during the last Cuban uprising. The question will be among those to come before President Palma when he reaches Washington.

The report that Gen. Maceo had been commissioned to come to Washington in behalf of the insurgents is regarded as untrue by those best informed of the course of the Cuban leaders.

TO PRESERVE SEALS.

May be Necessary to Prohibit Catching in Bering Sea.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Capt. C. I. Hooper, of the revenue cutter Rush, who commanded the Bering sea patrol fleet last season, is more than ever convinced of the ultimate destruction of the seal herd if pelagic sealing in Bering sea is continued. There can be no regulations framed, he says, that will preserve the herd if such sealing be permitted in the future. The most important of Captain Hooper's recommendations to the Treasury department therefore will, in all probability, be that all sealing in Bering sea be prohibited for a time at least, except that carried on at the islands by the company having a contract with the government. The result of the pelagic sealing, about 36,000 skins, shows a slight decrease from last year, due Capt. Hooper believes to a diminution of the herd. The greater portion of this catch was by British vessels, they being manned by expert Indian spear hunters. The American vessels are manned by white men, who are not expert with spears.

BOOK ON THE BOUNDARY.

Mysteries of the British-Venezuela Dispute Made Clear.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Minister Andrade is about to publish a 300-page pamphlet giving exhaustive information on the British-Venezuelan boundary contention, in which the United States has taken a hand. The pamphlet is intended for use in the United States, and will make its appearance about the end of the present month, a day or two before Congress meets.

Holds Patents Invalid.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The United States Supreme court to-day decided the important case of the Consolidated Electric Light company against the McKeesport Light Co., in favor of the defendants. The court holds the Sawyer-Mann patent invalid. The decision was handed down by Justice Brown.

OUR GROVER'S LARGE SHOULDERS

Next Congress Will Place Responsibility if Its Bill is Vetoed.

New York, Nov. 9.—In speaking yesterday of the probable financial legislation at the next session of Congress, President A. B. Hepburn, of the Third National Bank, and former comptroller of the Treasury, said: "From talks with Representative Reed, Senator Carter, and others, the general idea seems to be to pass a revenue bill covering lumber, wool and beer, so as to furnish the required revenue. Then, if the bill is vetoed by the President, they will be able to throw the responsibility for its failure upon him. In the meantime we may have another issue of bonds. Secretary Carlisle, I understand, is going to propose specific legislation in order to place the responsibility upon Congress."

MORMON ELDERS CHASED OUT.

Invaded Kentucky and Farmers Escorted Them Off.

Ashland, Ky., Nov. 12.—A report from White Post, Pike county, states that two Mormon elders were taken from a church there Sunday night and ridden out of the state and into West Virginia on rails. The elders, who have been at work in West Virginia for some time, crossed Tug river in defiance of the warnings of the farmers and were exhorting a large congregation to accept the Mormon faith when they were assailed by a band of men, who rode them out of the state, but subjected them to no other indignities.

SEPARATE SILVER PARTY.

Senator Jones Believes One Will Appear in the Campaign.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—United States Senator John P. Jones is strongly of the opinion that there will be a separate silver party in the campaign of next year. The formation of such a party is to grow out of the coming silver conference at Chicago he thinks. The Chicago conference is to take place some time near the Christmas holidays, in the hope that it may have an effect on Congress. A call is now being prepared by the executive committee which grew out of the Memphis convention of last summer.

FRAKER HAS BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Confined to His Bed in the Ray County Jail.

Richmnd, Mo., Nov. 12.—Dr. George W. Fraker, the noted insurance swindler, is confined to his bed in the Ray county jail with Bright's disease. Fraker's health, when he was brought back from Minnesota, was by no means good, and jail life has aggravated his troubles. He is feeling very much discouraged now, and almost his only hope for securing his liberty is that the court will order him released as a humane act to save his life.

HIGH PRICE OF LEMONS

Has Caused Palermo to Ship Large Quantities Here.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Owing to the exceptionally high price of lemons—$10 per box—paid in the United States, the shipments of this fruit from Palermo to the United States last September, as reported to the department of state by United States Consul Seymour at Palermo, were 40,000 boxes, against 9,000 boxes for the corresponding month last year.

MISS WHITNEY'S WEDDING.

Elaborate Musical Programme at the Church.

New York, Nov. 12.—The marriage of Miss Pauline Payne Whitney to Mr. Almeric Paget was solemnized at noon to-day at St. Thomas church.

The bride, who is the daughter of William C. Whitney, former secretary of the Navy, is known favorably in society in New York, Washington, London and Paris.

The groom is the youngest son of the late General Lord Alfred Paget, who was personal aide de camp to the queen and grandson of the first Mar-

MRS. ALMERIC PAGET.

quis of Anglesea. The first Marquis of Anglesea married a Miss King, of Georgia, and Mr. Paget's brother, Col. Arthur Paget, married the only daughter of the late Mrs. Paran Stevens, in 1878.

The scene within the church was a beautiful one. The interior was completely hidden beneath lilies, chrysanthemums and lilies, these flowers also being arranged on four triple arches erected across the center aisle seats, while the stone gothic pillars and abutments were entirely hidden in masses of rhododendrons. Round the chancel and chair stalls tree ferns and palms were placed. The chancel rail, galleries and side aisles of the church were banked with flowers, over which was artistically draped a hanging green and white tracery of foliage and lilies which gave a natural, unstudied effect to the decorations.

The family and immediate friends had seats separated from those reserved for the guests by a floral gate built on gothic lines, extending across the center aisle. On the right sat President Cleveland and Secretary Daniel F. Lamont and Secretary of the Navy Herbert, and in the seats immediately behind the Presidential party were seated Gov. and Mrs. Morton; Sir Julian Pauncefote and members of the British embassy, Dr. Chauncey M. Depew and specially invited guests. On the left were seated members of the Whitney household, Lady Colebrook and Miss Alice Paget, sisters of the bridegroom, Lord Westmeath and personal friends of the bride. In honor of the importance of the occasion, Eduard de Reske, who has never appeared in a church before as a soloist, and Mme. Nordica, sang Faure's duet "The Crucifix," from Mendelssohn's "Elijah." Just before the betrothal service, Mme. Nordica sang Gounod's "Ave Maria." Frank Ondricek rendered Laud's "Elegie" on the violin. Handel's "Largo" was performed by Franko's orchestra, accompanied by the pipe organ, and a delightful musical programme was presented before the arrival of the bridal party. This included the bridal music from Lohengrin, which was sung by the regular church choir under the direction of Dr. George W. Warren. Soon after 12 o'clock, to the strains of the Wedding March, the bridal party proceeded to the chancel in the following order:

Ushers—Gould Hoyt, John C. Furman, H. Maitland Kersey, W. Cutting, Jr., Winthrop Rutherford, Jared Howe, Crawford Livingstone, and the bride's brother, Mr. Harry Whitney. Then came four little maidens, Miss Catherine Barney, Miss Laura Whitney, Miss Frances Bingham and Miss Dorothy Whitney, the bride's sister. These four little attendants were frocks of white mousseline de Sole, trimmed with ichnus of lace trimmed gauze, the costume being completed with large soft hats of white felt, decorated with long white plumes. Each of the little girls carried a large basket of lilies of the valley and white roses.

Following these came six bridesmaids, Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, Miss Emily Vanderbilt Sloane, Miss Aida Barney, Miss Beatrice Bend, Miss Susie Dimmock, and Miss Edith Blake Brown. Miss Vanderbilt was in white, Miss Sloane in pink, Miss Barney in yellow, Miss Bend in heliotrope, Miss Dimmock in blue and Miss Brown in green.

Miss Whitney, who entered leaning on the arm of her father, made a beautiful bride, her wedding gown of ivory white satin was perfectly plain, without lace or embroidery, save for a heavy silk cord which ran around the edge. The corsage was finished with a stock collar of plated satin covered with point lace finished in rosettes at either side and the very full sleeves were finished from elbow to wrist in gauntlet style with a narrow frill of lace at the wrist. The skirt was seamless. A cluster of orange blossoms was fastened at the left side of the waist line and the veil was made from a splendid piece of point lace, which was worn by the bride's mother, and which extended almost to the train.

The bridal party met at the chancel steps the groom and his best man, Mr. Gerald Paget. The bride and groom were met at the chancel steps by Bishops Potter and Leonard and the rector, Dr. John Wesley Brown, where the charge was read by the rector of the church, Bishop Leonard performing the betrothal service and Bishop Potter officiating at the marriage ceremony proper at the altar rail.

Immediately after the ceremony the newly wedded pair were accompanied to the vestry by the President and Sir Julian Pauncefote, who subscribed their names to the registry as witnesses. While the bridal party were signing the registry, Mme. Nordica sang, and the little flower girls presented favors to the specially invited guests.

The bridal party will pass part of the honeymoon at Mr. Whitney's country seat at Westbury, L. I., and later will slowly tour through the Eastern states en route to St. Paul, Minn., where Mr. Paget and his bride will make their future home.

IN THE HANDS OF POPULISTS

Is the Fate of Candidates to Succeed Blackburn, of Kentucky.

Louisville, Nov. 12.—The fate of the candidates for the seat of United States Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, will rest in the hands of the two Populists elected to the House. Complete returns show the following: House Democrats, 46; Republicans, 52; Populists, 2.

Senate—Democrats, 22; Republicans, 16.

Joint ballot—Democrats, 68; Republicans, 68, and Populists, 2.

The Republicans claim that both Populists will vote with them, while many Democrats are of the opinion that the Populist vote will split.

Satisfied With One Wife.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 8.—A dispatch was recently sent out from Utah to the effect that a crowd of Mormons had left for Alberta in the northwest of Canada, where under the terms of a contract with the Dominion government they could practice polygamy. This is absolutely false. The Mormon leaders were warned that polygamy was illegal and reports from the northwest indicate that neither in letter nor spirit are the laws being violated.

Plumber in Luck.

St. Louis, Nov. 8.—Earl Antrim, aged 16, an apprentice in the plumbing establishment of Tebeau & Quinn, this city, is said to be heir to the title and fortunes of the Irish Antrims. It is claimed for him by those who have ample proof that his grandfather was Earl Antrim, who died recently, leaving an estate worth $80,000,000.

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Works wonders in curing torturing, disfiguring diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, and especially baby humours.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, London. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

WELLS FARGO CO. ROBBED.

Package of $20,000 Secured at Colorado Springs.

Colorado Springs, Col., Nov. 12.—The Wells Fargo Express Company has given out the following official statement regarding the robbery at the Santa Fe depot about 10 o'clock last night:

Twenty thousand dollars were sent from Denver to the First National Bank of Colorado Springs early in the afternoon. This money was in currency of small denominations, and was received about 4 o'clock and too late to be delivered to the bank. The package containing the money was placed in the depot safe and both doors locked. There was nothing to indicate its value. Evidently the thieves knew of its existence. When train No. 6 came in about 9:43 there were other packages aboard with the currency to the amount of $35,000 consigned to the same bank. These packages were delivered to the agent and placed in the safe with the other.

After the train had departed the agent, George Krout, went to the platform to straighten the trucks which were standing there.

When Krout entered his office after performing his duties outside two men, one tall, the other short, confronted him with revolvers pointed at his head and commanded him to throw up his hands.

Krout, badly frightened, obeyed. Then one of the robbers, stepping close to the agent, said: "Not a word from you. We want you to open that safe and be quick about it. Hurry up."

Krout denied that there was any money in the safe. The revolver was pressed close to him, and he was told to open the safe or suffer the consequences.

With trembling hands he slowly turned the combination. When the door swung open Krout explained that there was only one package there, and reaching in he picked up an envelope containing $20,000 which he handed to the short man. He then closed the heavy door. The robbers seeming satisfied that the agent told the truth, stepped away from the safe.

Krout's action in handing out the $20,000 package and closing the doors of the safe saved the company $35,000.

During all this time the thieves did not appear in the least excited.

The robbers ordered Krout to undress himself and get into bed. After he had done so one of the robbers took pains to see that the quilts and comforters were drawn tightly over Krout's head and tucked down. Then Krout heard one of them say: "Now open the door and see if there is any one about."

Krout heard the door slide back and bump and then one of the robbers said: "Wait now, we have missed something. Let us take a good long look over the place and see."

When Krout plucked up courage to jump out of bed and go outside there was no one in sight. An alarm was given, and by 11 o'clock posses were scouring the vicinity of the depot on the eastern outskirts of the town, but no trace of the robbers was found. Finally two bloodhounds were put on the trail, and it was found the men had gone along Pike Peak avenue through the heart of the city. On the theory that they would go to Cripple Creek over the Cheyenne Mountain road, a posse started from that city to head them off. The depot agent was not 100 yards away from Krout's office while the robbery was being committed, but he did not see the robbers and knew nothing about the matter until informed by Krout.

WORK OF A SYNDICATE.

Has Forced Down Value of Gold in Colon.

Colon, Nov. 12.—A syndicate was formed a few months since among the leading merchants of Panama and Colon to control the silver currency in circulation on the Isthmus of Panama, and has been, so far, successful enough to seriously affect the Panama company and in a lesser degree the Panama railroad to their detriment. It has caused a reduction in the premium on gold from 245 per cent to 200 per cent, and it now looks as if gold would go still lower in consequence of the exportation of large sums to New York, London and elsewhere, and the locking up of other large sums. The scarcity of silver coin is seriously felt in all business transactions, and United States, England and French coin circulate almost as freely as the legal coinage of the country.

"SOME ONE BLUNDERED"

Given as a Cause for Failure of A. R. U. Strike.

St. Paul, Nov. 12.—A Devil's Lake, N. D., special to the Pioneer Press says: "The strike is off. Yesterday afternoon A. R. U. lodge No. 150, embracing the territory west to Leeds, and East to Michigan City, from this point, met and declared the strike off 'unconditionally.'

"Resolutions were passed condemning the Great Northern Railway company, and also stating that the new men would not be molested or disturbed in any manner by the members of the A. R. U. The discharged men will go to other points and seek situations. The instigators of the strike refuse to say openly why they so completely surrendered. One of them told the whole story, when in reply to this inquiry he stated: "Some one blundered."

HE RODE ON A PASS

And Court Threw Him Down on a Claim for Damages.

Boston, Nov. 9.—The Boston & Albany railroad, defendant in a suit brought by George R. Lyman, administrator of the estate of the late H. C. Ives, of Chicago, to recover a penalty for injuries sustained by Mr. Lyman in the Chester accident, won a victory in the United States court. Mr. Lyman was riding on a pass at the time of the accident, and this fact and the claim that the court had no jurisdiction to enforce the penalty created by the state of Massachusetts formed the substance of a demurrer which was sustained by Judge Carpenter.

HIS WIFE HIS COUNSEL.

Mary Lease Will Defend Her Hubby in a Test Case.

Wichita, Kan., Nov. 12.—Charles Lease, druggist and husband of Mary E. Lease, the noted Kansas lawyer and politician, is constructively a prisoner in Wichita, having been arrested yesterday on complaint of the president of the state board of pharmacy for violating the state pharmacy law, in that he refused to pay the annual 50 cent fee prescribed by the statutes for the support of the board. Mrs. Lease advised her husband that the law was unconstitutional, and she will defend him in court.

Close to Regulate Trade.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 9.—The management of the Birmingham Rolling Mills company announced that they will close down their mills to-day in conformity with an agreement entered into with the Bar Iron association in order to regulate and equalize supply and demand. The two mills employ 1,000 men.

BRICE TALKS.

Believes McKinley Will be Made President.

Pittsburg, Nov. 9.—"The results of the election of 1895 make it almost certain that the nominee of the next Republican national convention will be elected President," said Senator Calvin S. Brice, to an evening paper reporter at the Union depot Thursday.

Mr. Brice was seated in a Pullman car on the Eastern express. The defeated statesman said he was going to New York. The reporter asked him how the election would affect our Presidential politics, and Mr. Brice made answer as quoted above. The Senator continued:

"If the next President is not a Republican, the last election has at least added very much to the interest that will be felt in the deliberations of the Republican convention. Who will be nominated? Well, Mr. McKinley is a charming gentleman, able, popular and probably as magnetic as any of the candidates."

To the reporter's suggestion that the public would like to know the Senator's explanation of the result in Ohio, Mr. Brice said:

"Ohio did just what the other states did. The result in Ohio was no different from what it was in New York or Maryland or Kentucky. The people seem dissatisfied with the general policy of the Democratic party, and no local argument has any effect on the national impulse.

"In Ohio, we did our best, but it was useless. Chairman Anderson, of the Democratic committee, did excellent work, but the odds were too great. Gov. Foraker will be elected to succeed me as Senator, and what I shall do does not concern the public."

The reporter asked Mr. Brice if President Cleveland's policy was to blame for the wholesale Democratic disaster. The Ohio Senator hesitated a moment and then said:

"No, I don't think Mr. Cleveland is blamed personally for the tidal wave. Still, he will have to bear his share of the blame, as being part of the national organization and leadership of the Democratic party."

"How about Gorman?" asked the reporter.

Mr. Brice arched his eyebrows. "Gorman? Gorman's all right. Your man Quay was twice beaten worse than Gorman was last Tuesday, and he seems to be doing pretty well. No, Senator Gorman is not annihilated, and the man who thinks he is, is very badly mistaken."

G. A. R. FIGURES INCREASED.

Total Number of Old Soldiers in Ohio 86,359.

Columbus, O., Nov. 12.—All but three counties, Highland, Hancock and Morrow, have filed with the adjutant general their reports of the number of the old soldiers living in their boundaries taken by the old soldiers reported so far as 84,559, with the other three counties estimated at 1,800, the total number of old soldiers in the state is put 86,359. The reports of the G. A. R. put the number at only 82,824. Adjutant Crawford county reported the number of old soldiers in that county to-day, it is 533.

HARRISON WILL PRESIDE

At Big Presbyterian Foreign Missionary Meeting.

New York, Nov. 9.—One of the most important foreign missionary movements ever inaugurated in this country will begin in this city on Sunday next in behalf of the foreign missions of the Presbyterian church. The campaign will culminate next Friday evening with a grand central meeting in Carnegie Music hall. The presiding officer will probably be ex-President Benjamin Harrison, and the speakers will include John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state, who will speak on "Foreign Missions from the Layman's Standpoint," and Rev. Dr. Clarke, president of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor.

Recruits From the West.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 8.—One hundred and fifty operatives from Michigan and Wisconsin have arrived at Olneyville to take the place of strikers dropped in the Atlantic mills. As there is no room in the boarding houses or mill tenements, the new arrivals are camped in a big corporation building and fed by a public caterer.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THIS RAIN WE'RE HAVING

Extends From New England, Southwest to Texas.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The weather bureau furnishes the following special bulletin to the press: Rain has fallen from New England southwestward to Texas; the weather has been generally fair in the South Atlantic states and the Northwest. Very heavy rains have occurred in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky and West Tennessee. The rains will be heavy to-day and to-night in West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania, probably giving sufficient water in the Upper Ohio river within the next few days to partially relieve the coal blockade. The rainfall will probably be heavier between Louisville and Parkersburg than at Pittsburg. Heavy rains will also occur in the valleys of the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, causing sufficient water in the next few days to relieve the present strained condition of navigation.

OHIO CROP REPORT.

Official as to Condition and Average November 1.

Columbus, Nov. 8.—The Ohio department of agriculture has just issued an official report on the acreage, product and condition of crops on November 1, 1895. The estimates are compiled from reports received from the regular crop correspondents of the department. Acreage of winter crops is based on a percentage comparison with area seeded last fall:

Wheat—Area sown last fall, 2,278,421 acres; sown this fall compared with last year, 99 per cent.; total estimated area sown for harvest of '96, 2,251,043 acres; condition compared with an average, 55 per cent.; average date of seeding, September 23.

The area of winter wheat sown this fall for the harvest of next year is about the same as that sown last fall being but 1 per cent less. The present condition of the plant is very low, being but 55 per cent of a fair average. The condition of soil at time of seeding was bad in 14 counties of the state; only fair in 29 counties and good in 35 counties. General drouth following wheat seeding is the cause of present low condition. Many fields are reported as not up and much that is up seems to be making little or no growth and is weak and thin on the ground. Many fields are brown and spotted. These conditions seem to be quite general, percentage estimates ranging from 33 to 90 per cent., well-tilled lands showing the higher estimates.

Potatoes—Estimated area, 144,253 acres; average product per acre, 73.5 bushels; total estimated product, 10,607,775 bushels; affected by rot, 1 per cent.

This is the first report of the year estimating the potato product in bushels. The average product per acre, while showing an increase over the very short product for the years 1893 and 1894 is still below an average for the state.

The crop of cloverseed is short and very unevenly distributed over the state, ranging from 25 per cent. and upward of a fair average crop. There is a great scarcity of water, streams and wells are going dry and stock is suffering in consequence. Pastures are so short that many farmers are feeding stock from the winter's supply.

Condition of other crops compared with averages is given as follows: Barley, 89; rye, 97; corn, 86; buckwheat, 69; cloverseed, 60; apples, 71; hogs, 94.

NOVEMBER CROP RETURNS.

Corn Crop Largest in Volume on Record.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The November returns to the department of Agriculture make the corn crop the largest in volume on record, with a rate of yield, however, somewhat less than that indicated by the returns for October, being 24.2 bushels per acre. This must be regarded as preliminary and not final estimate of the yield.

The rates of yield of the principal corn states are as follows: New York, 35.6; Pennsylvania, 33.5; Ohio, 32.6; Michigan, 33.8; Indiana, 32.8; Illinois, 37.4; Wisconsin, 31.8; Minnesota, 31.2; Iowa, 35.1; Missouri, 36; Kansas, 24.3; Nebraska, 16.1. In the Atlantic states except those about middle latitude, the yield appears to be large and of high quality. In the Virginias and Carolinas, some counties of Pennsylvania and Maryland, the greater part of the lake and Ohio valleys, California and New Mexico, reports are conflicting, owing to the different action of the universal drouth upon different soils; rich bottom lands giving an abundant yield, while upland and clay tracts are very short. The whole Missouri basin reports a great falling off from earlier estimates, the extreme dry weather having converted fair promises into comparative failures in Nebraska and adjoining states, while considerable damage is reported to autumn frosts in the Rocky mountains and along the northern border. There are many complaints of the chinchbug and army worm, while the rotting of ears by soaking summer rains has made a large part of the crop unmerchantable in some interior states. The average yield of buckwheat is 20.1 bushels against 16.1 last year.

The average yield of potatoes is 109.7 bushels per acre; tobacco, 748 pounds and hay, 1.06 tons. The crop of apples is reported as 71.1 per cent of a full crop.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 12.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 12.	Nov. 5.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	121	121
U. S. 4's (new), registered	121	121¼
U. S. 5's, coupons	115	114¾
U. S. 5's, registered	114¾	114¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	112	111¾
U. S. 4's, registered	111¾	111¾
U. S. 2's, registered	98	98
Pacific 6's of '95	102	102

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Fine weather and big Northwestern receipts caused a weak opening in wheat, and for a time there was a declining tendency. Afterward, there was a little strength on fairly good exports; then came a weaker tone, but toward the close, on fairly free purchases the market steadied a little.

Corn sold to a fair extent but prices held firm throughout, with generally cables. At Chicago November corn opened at 28 7-8c, rose to 29c, and closed at 28 7-8@29c; December, 27 3-4c, 28 1-8c, then 27 5-8@28c; May corn, 29 1-4c, 29 1-2c, and closed at 29 3-8@29 1-2c; December corn at New York, closed at 35 5-8c asked.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	64¼	64¾	64¼	64¾
Chicago	57¼	57¾	56¾	57⅛
New York	64¼	64¾	64¼	64¾
St. Louis	56¾	56¾	56¼	56¾

November wheat at Chicago, 56¾c nominal; May, 61½c; close, 61¾c; May at New York, 67¼c; close, 67¾c asked.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 177,558 bushels; flour, 31,643 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat 217,253 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 1,046,107 bushels, with 1,022 cars on track; on track same day last year, 841 cars.

Wheat increase east of the Rocky mountains during the past week, 4,878,000 bushels.

Europe decrease wheat during the past week, 392,000 bushels.